



LEGION ANNUAL
OF SUPER-HEROES

4
1993

BLOODLINES™

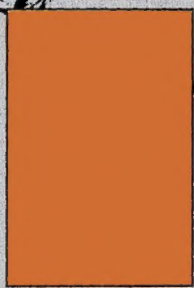
EARTHPLAGUE™



TIMBER WOLF™
RETURNS TO THE
30TH CENTURY!

...AND INTRODUCING
JAMMI™
HE'S PRODIGIOUS, DUDE!

Stu
+ Ron



MAYDAY! MAYDAY!
THIS IS THE LEGION
HEADQUARTERS,
TALUS.

THIS INSTALLATION
IS UNDER SIEGE. PLEASE
ASSIST.

CORPOREAL REMAINS
FROM THE ASTEROID BELOW
HAVE ARISEN AND ARE
ATTACKING.

REPEAT:
MAYDAY... MAYDAY...

ZOFF

EEEEEE

DAWNSTAR!
PLEASE! MOVE!
REACT! DO
SOMETHING!

DEFEND
YOURSELF,
DAWNSTAR!
I CANNOT
DO THIS BY
MYSELF!

...FOREVER...

...FOREVER
SHALL MORDRU
REIGN...





THIS IS JACQUES.
I AM IN THE
INFIRMARY...

CAN
ANYBODY
HEAR ME?
WE NEED
HELP!

LOOMIS?
DRURA? WE
NEED HELP
OVER HERE!

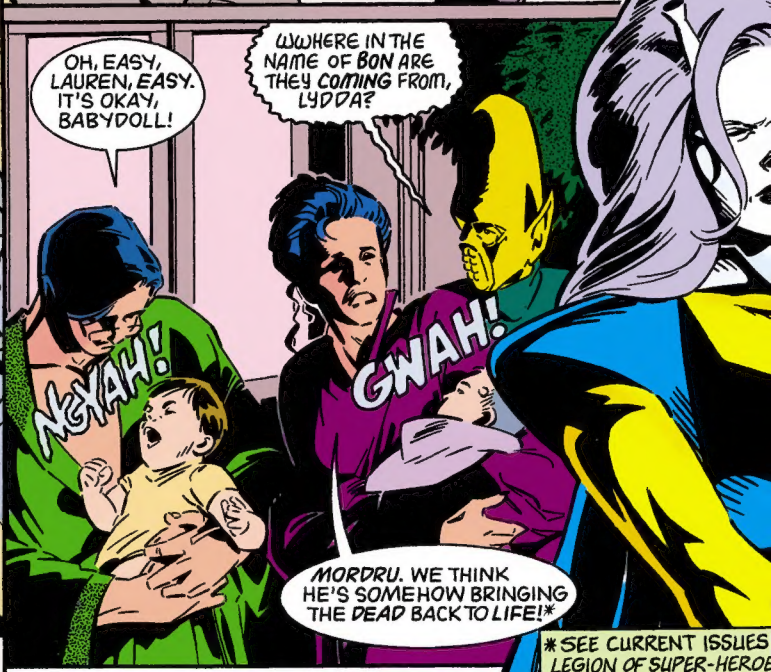
... Damn it,
Jacques... we're
busy, too...



I'VE DONE IT!

I'VE FOUND A
VIRUS THAT EATS
AWAY AT THESE
THINGS!

NYNNO!



OH, EASY,
LAUREN, EASY.
IT'S OKAY,
BABYDOLL!

WHERE IN THE
NAME OF BON ARE
THEY COMING FROM,
LYDDA?

NGYAH!

GWAH!

MORDRU. WE THINK
HE'S SOMEHOW BRINGING
THE DEAD BACK TO LIFE!*

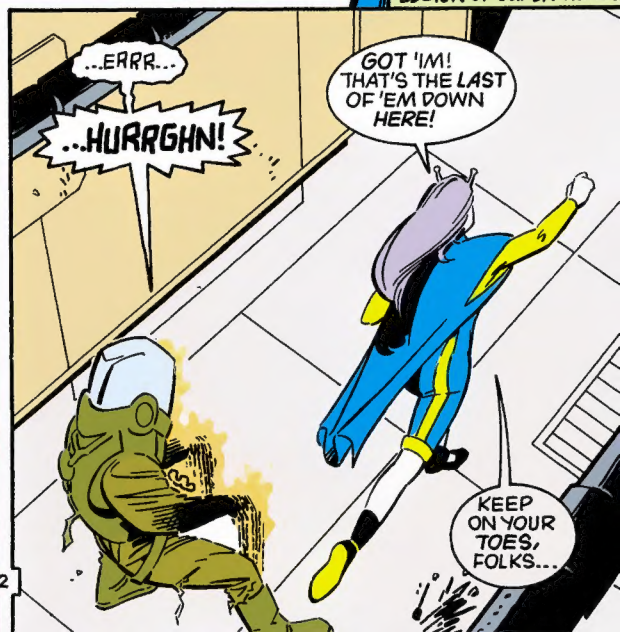
* SEE CURRENT ISSUES
LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES



SHHH,
QUIET, POL.
IT'LL BE
OKAY!

PLEASE,
TURN OFF
YOUR
MAGNETISM,
SWEETIE!

NGYAH

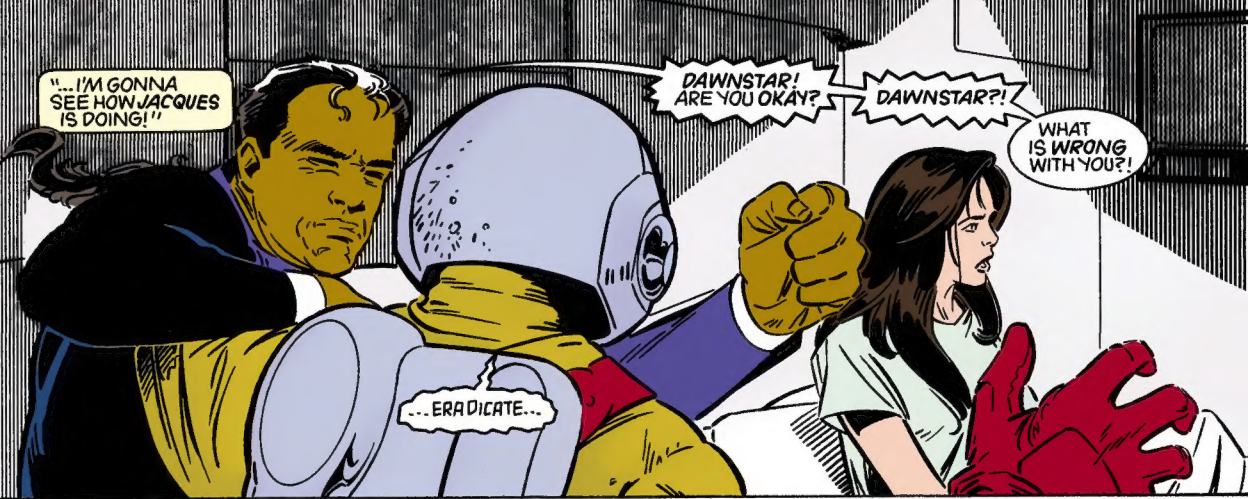


...ERRR...

...HURRGN!

GOT 'IM!
THAT'S THE LAST
OF 'EM DOWN
HERE!

KEEP
ON YOUR
TOES,
FOLKS...



"...I'M GONNA SEE HOW JACQUES IS DOING!"

DAWNSTAR! ARE YOU OKAY?

DAWNSTAR?!

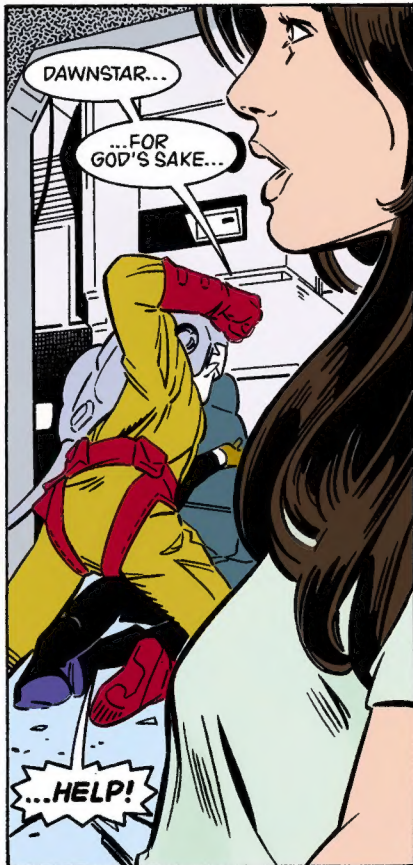
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!

...ERADICATE...



HUUURRN!

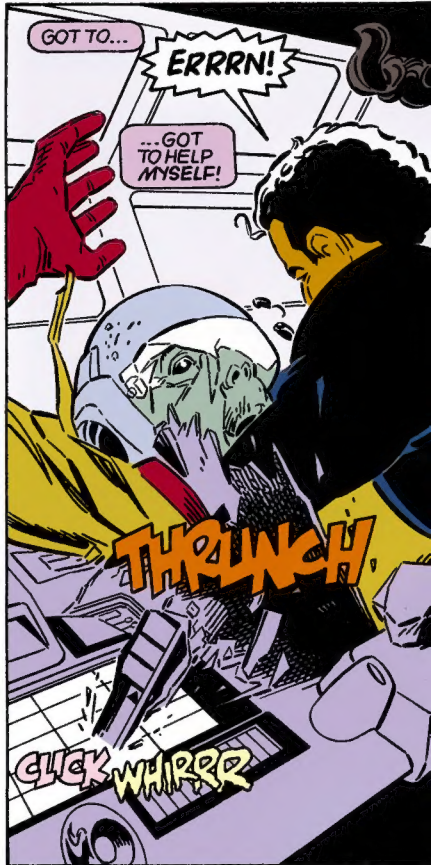
...ALL WHO OPPOSE MORDRU...



DAWNSTAR...

...FOR GOD'S SAKE...

...HELP!



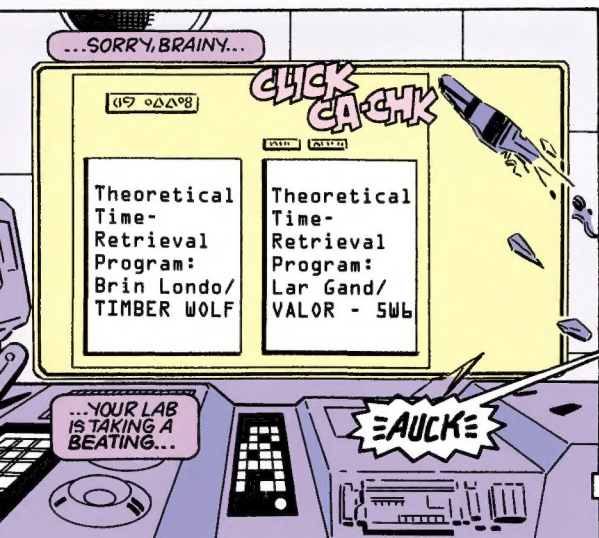
GOT TO...

ERRRN!

...GOT TO HELP MYSELF!

THRUUNCH

CLICK WHIRRR



...SORRY, BRAINY...

CLICK CATCH

Theoretical Time-Retrieval Program:
Brin Londo/
TIMBER WOLF

Theoretical Time-Retrieval Program:
Lar Gand/
VALOR - 5Wb

...YOUR LAB IS TAKING A BEATING...

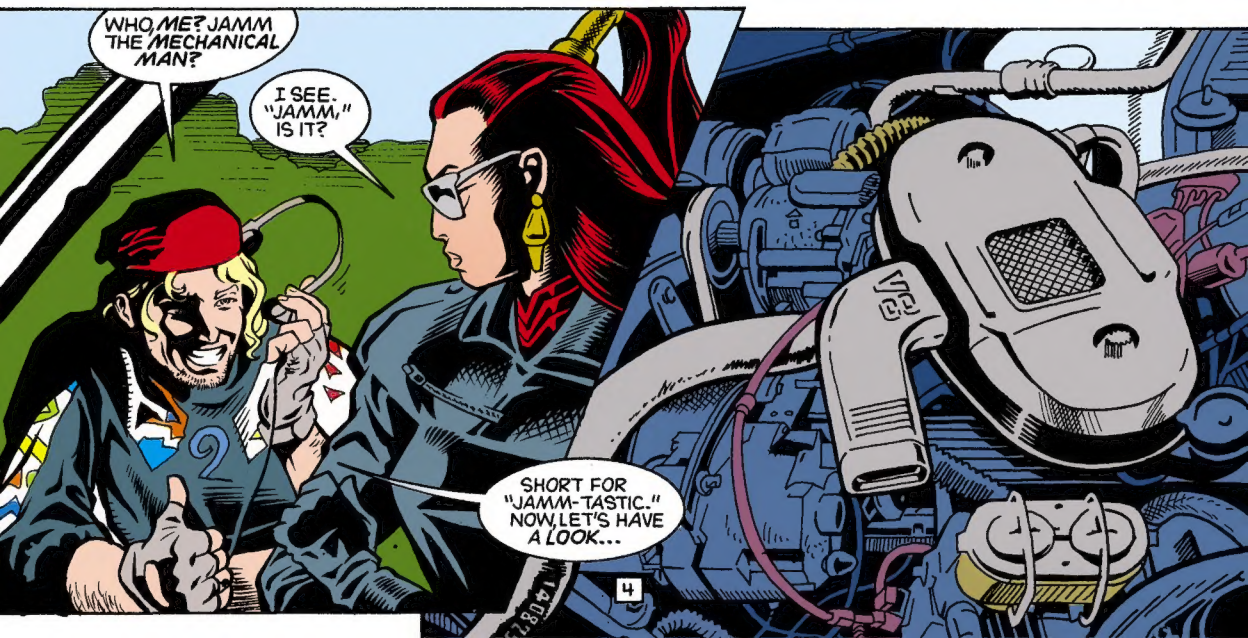
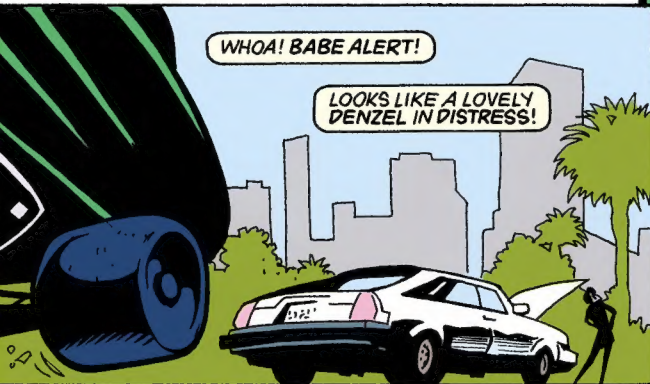
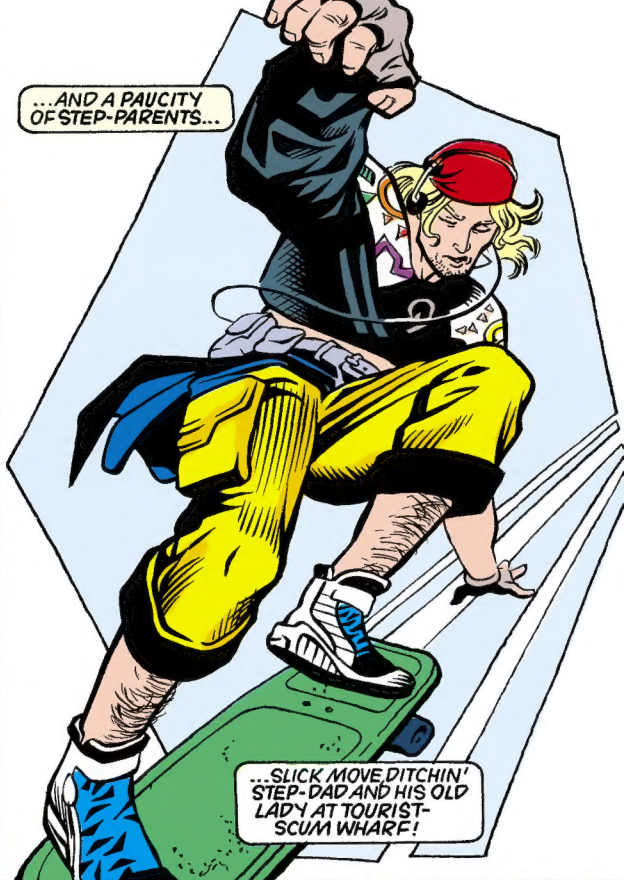
AUCK

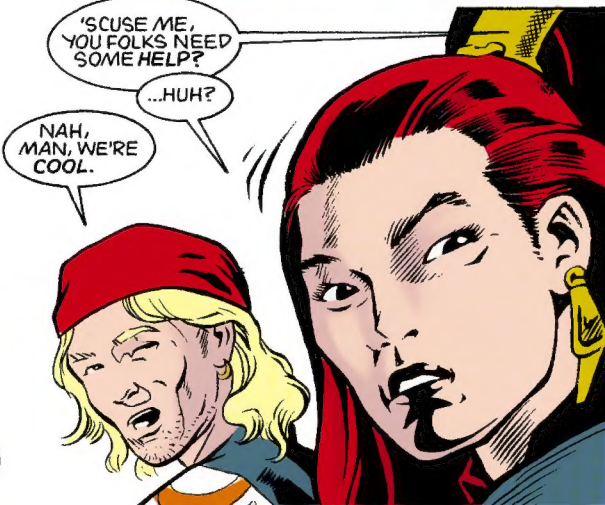
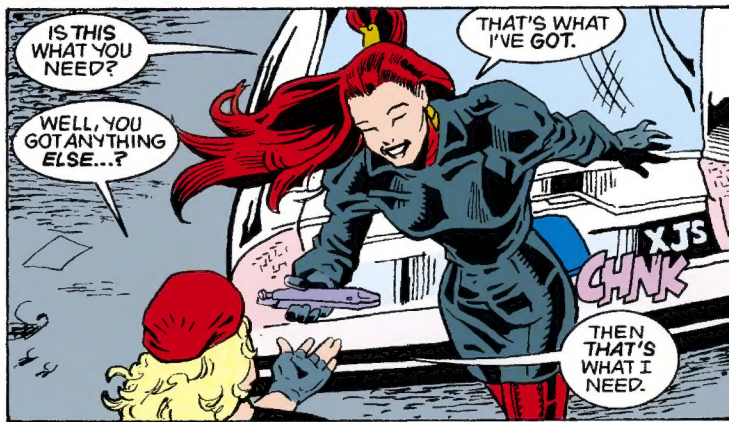
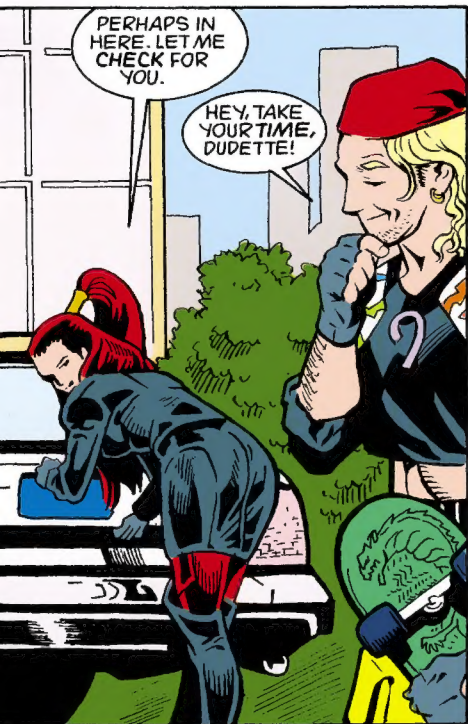
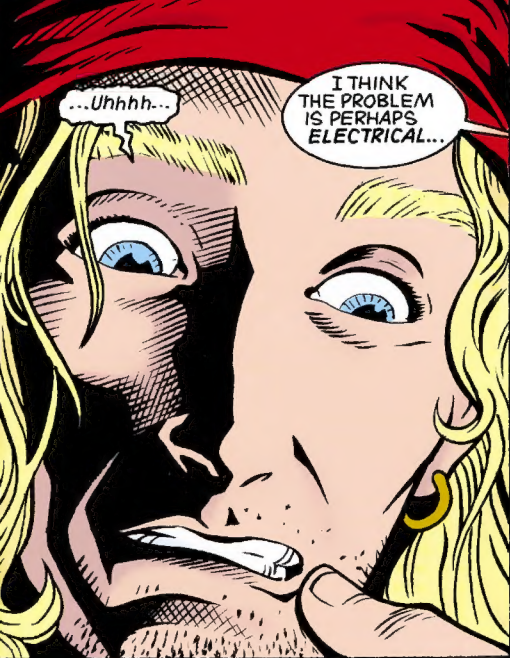


Down...

...Star...

...Help...







WHAT'S THE MATTER? SHE WON'T RUN?

OH, OFFICER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT.

HEY, IT'S PRACTICALLY FIXED!



WELL, LET'S SEE IF I CAN GET YOU MOVING, MA'AM. THAT SKID-ROW KILLER IS STILL AT LARGE, YOU KNOW.

OH, THAT'S SO NICE OF YOU...

...OFFICER MULLIGAN.

HEY, REMEMBER ME?!



HMP!

I CAN SEE WHERE I'M NOT RECIPROCATED!

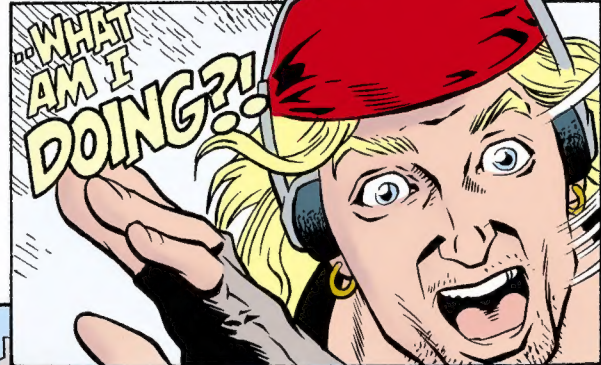
OH, uh, THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, YOUNG MAN!

YOU'VE BEEN INVALUABLE.

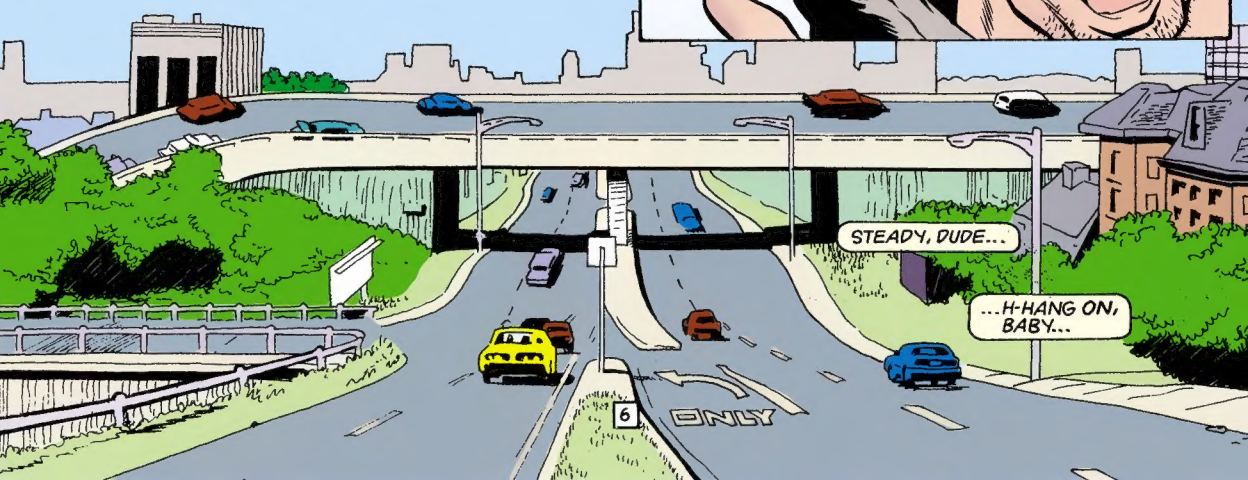


YEAH, DON'T TRY TO MAKE UP TO ME NOW, LADY.

YOU HAD YOUR CHAN--

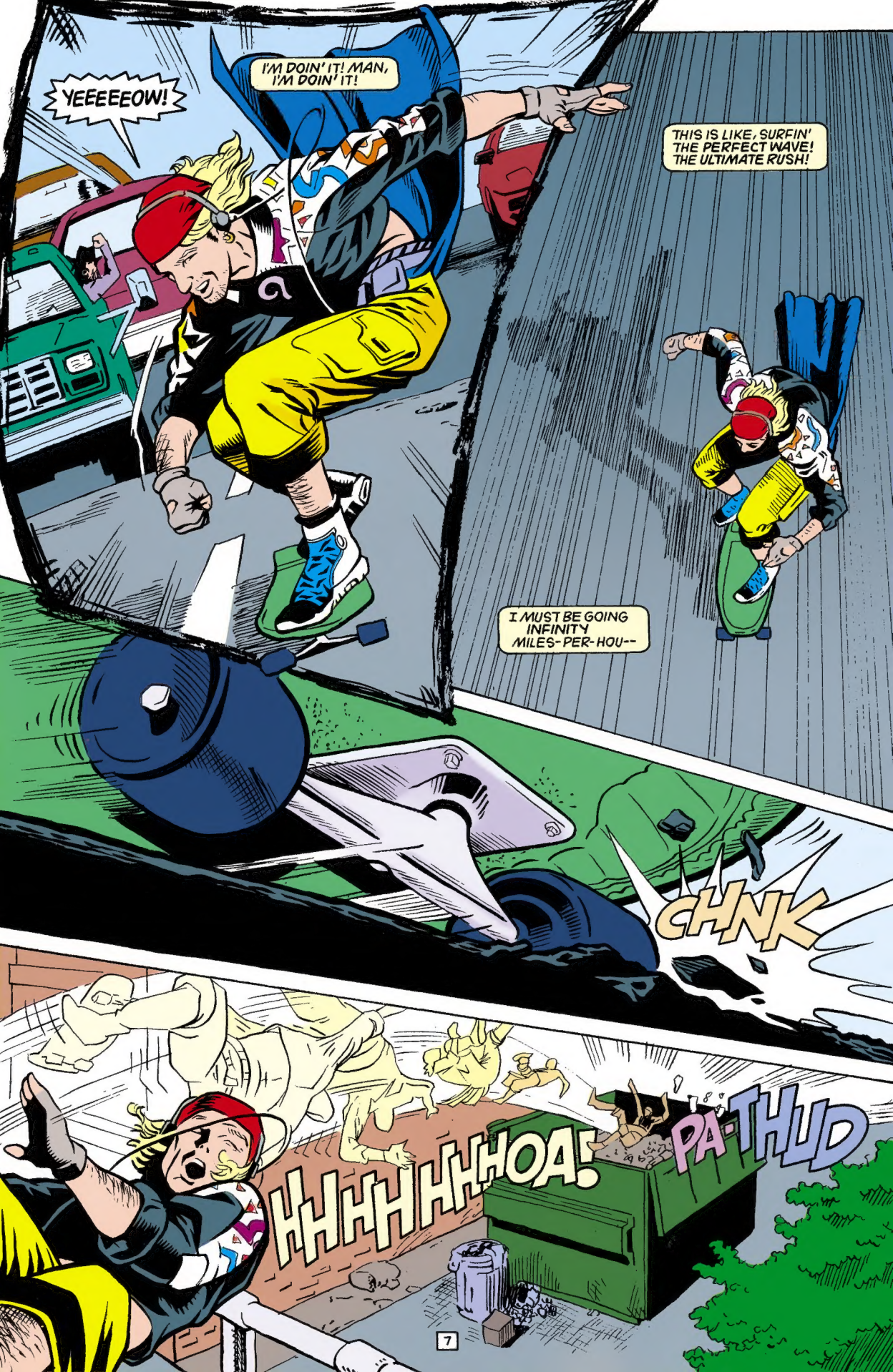


WHAT AM I DOING?!



STEADY, DUDE...

...H-HANG ON, BABY...



YEEEEEEOW!

I'M DOIN' IT! MAN,
I'M DOIN' IT!

THIS IS LIKE, SURFIN'
THE PERFECT WAVE!
THE ULTIMATE RUSH!

I MUST BE GOING
INFINITY
MILES-PER-HOU--

CHNK

HHHHHHHOOA!

PA-THUD

HOURS
LATER...

WHAT KIND OF GETUP
IS THAT?

OH, FORGET
'ER, BRIN.

LOOK AT THAT
ONE.

YOU'RE NOT LOOKING
FOR A DATE TONIGHT.

YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR A KILLER.

A LOT OF US ARE. COPS
EVERYWHERE.

IT WAS REALLY
GRUESOME, MAN.
BLOOD EVERY-
WHERE!

POOR
MULLIGAN...

DAMN! ANOTHER VICTIM.
COPS PROBABLY FIGURE
IT'S ME. THE "SINISTER,
FEROCIOUS TIMBER
WOLF..."

...AND, HELL, THE WAY
MY MIND'S BEEN
OPERATING LATELY...

...THEY JUST MIGHT
BE RIGHT.

SKID ROW KILLER
CLAIMS ONE MORE



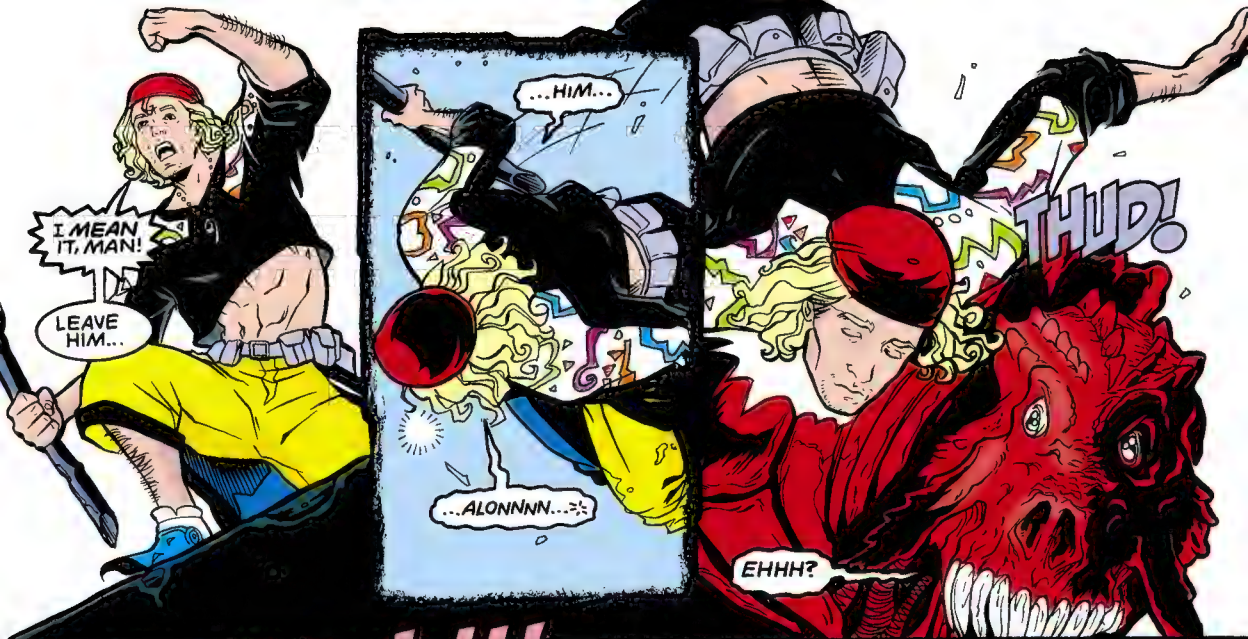


YESSSSSSSS!

HEY...! B-BACK
OFF... DUDE...

...I AIN'T
KIDDIN',
MAN!

LEAVE 'IM ALONE
OR YOU'RE GONNA
GET YOUR MELON
DENTED!



TALUS,
2995...

"...DAWNSTAR...
PLEASE..."

...HELP...
...MEEEE...

...:HNNG:

SSSPLOOTH

D-DAWNSTAR...
YOU... DID IT...

...YOU
DESTROYED
IT...TH-THANK
YOU...

No...

JACQUES!
JACQUES, ARE
YOU OKAY?

...I...THINK
SO...STILL-STILL
A LITTLE...
WOBBLY...

click

CA-CHK
ACTIVATING

Theoretical
Time-
Retrieval
Program:
Brin Londo/
TIMBER WOLF

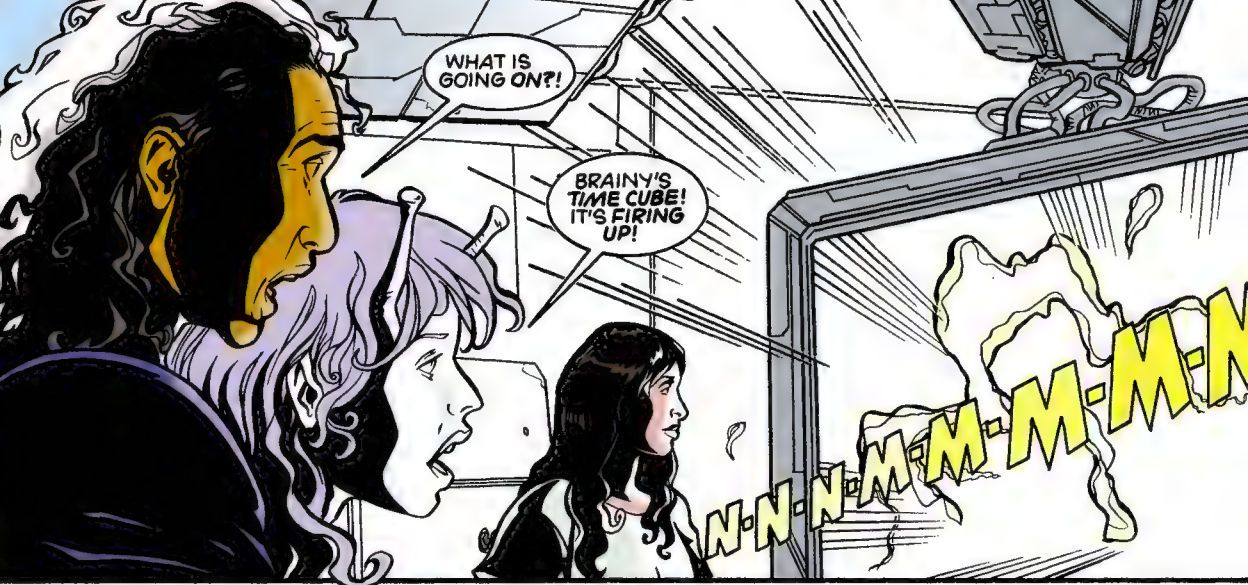
...I WAS NOT SURE I
WAS GOING TO MAKE
IT... BUT DAWNSTAR
CAME THROUGH...

WHRRRRR

:GURGH:

:GULGHE

CHK-CHK



WHAT IS
GOING ON?!

BRAINY'S
TIME CUBE!
IT'S FIRING
UP!

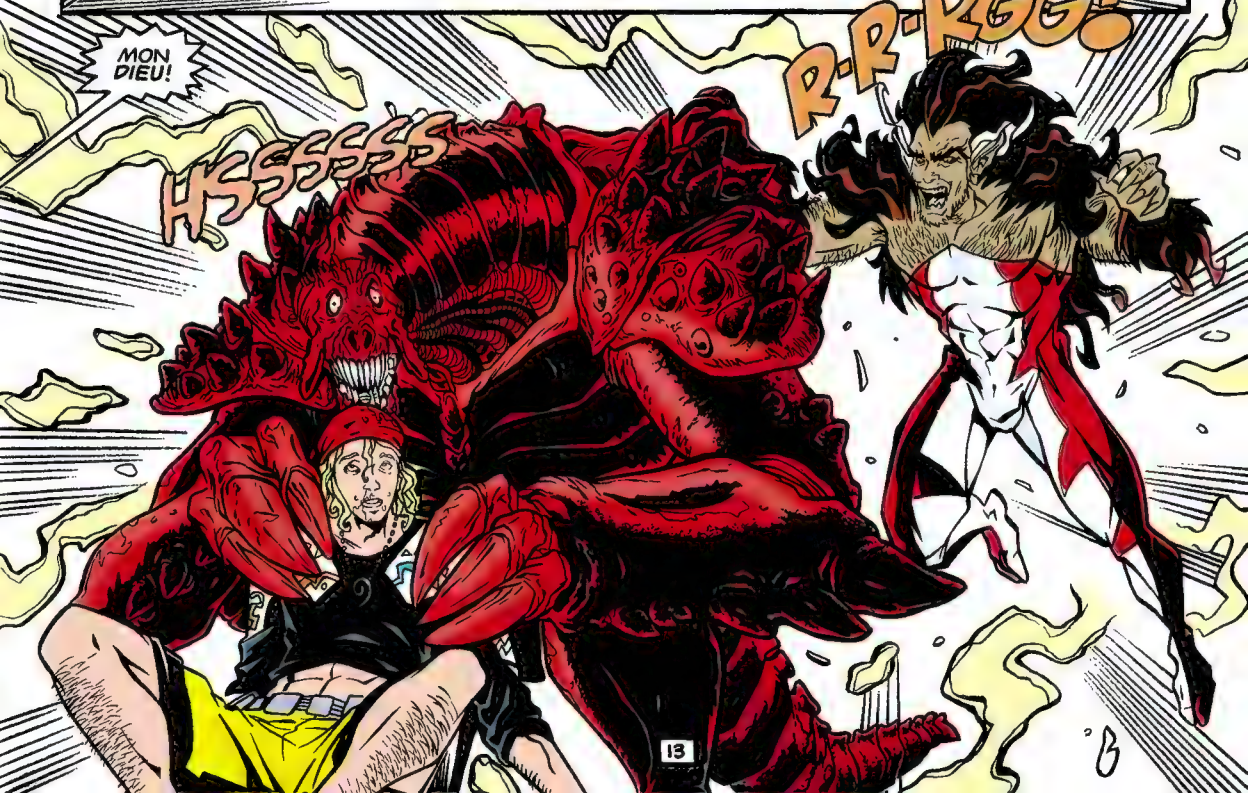
N-N-N-M-M-M-M-N



IT MUSTA
BEEN SWITCHED
ON SOMEHOW
DURING THE
FIGHT!



THEN...THEN WE
ARE GRABBING SOME-
THING OUT OF TIME
AT RANDOM! IT COULD
BE ANYTHING!



MON
DIEU!

HSSSSSSSS

R-R-RGG!



WHAT
HAVE WE
CONJURED
UP?!

HANG ON, BRIN,
BABY!

G-HROWL

...M-MORDRU...

THIS IS GETTING
TOO WEIRD!



...ERADICATE
THOSE WHO
OPPOSE HIM...

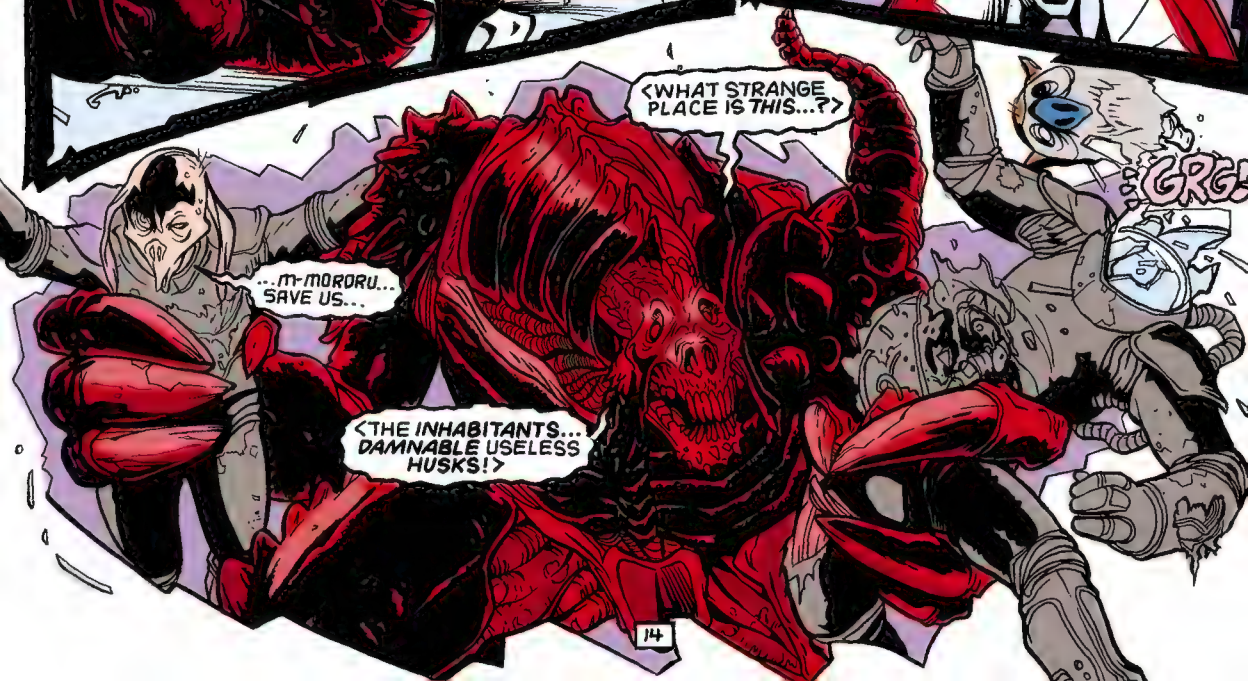
WAIT, FAMILIAR
SCENTS...

THE
TECHNOLOGY...



...I'M BACK IN THE
THIRTIETH
CENTURY!

HOW--?!

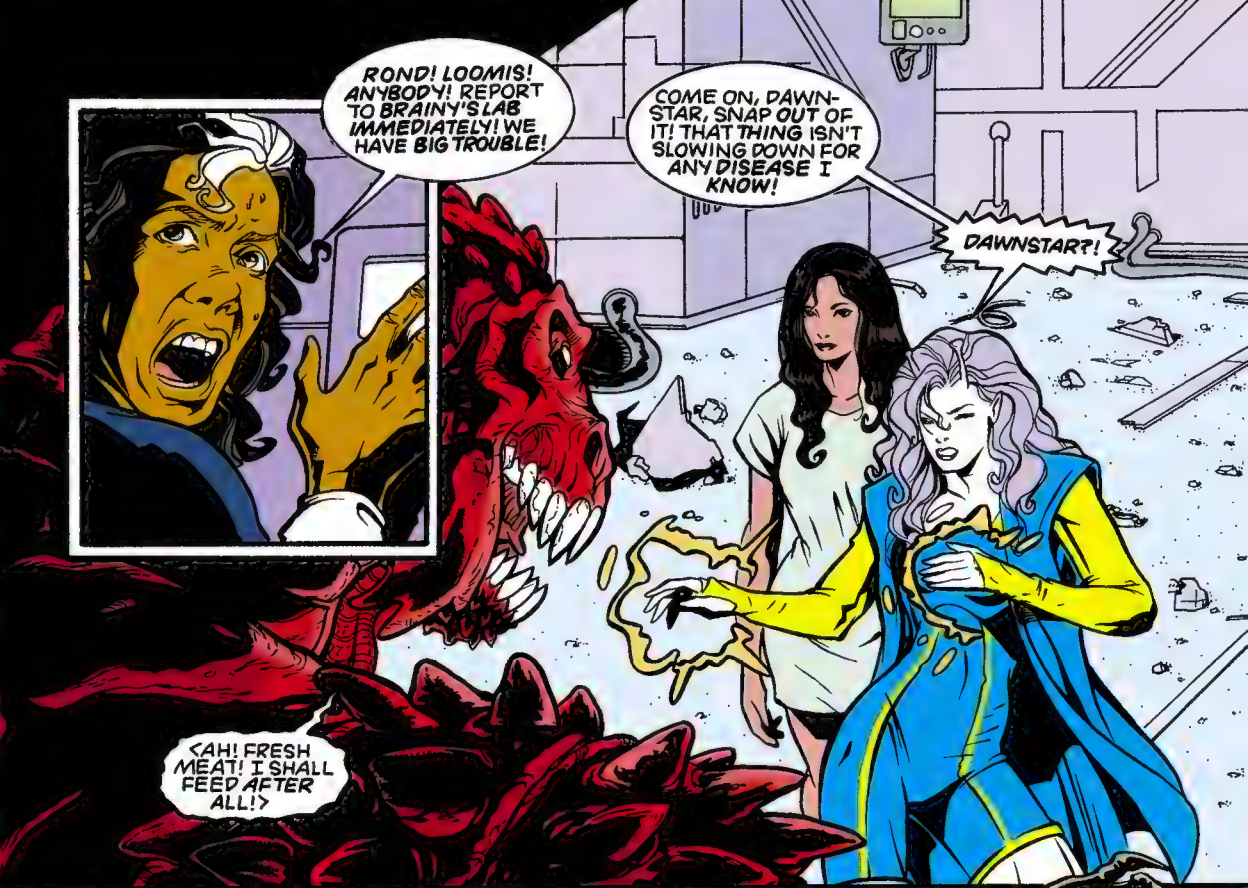


<WHAT STRANGE
PLACE IS THIS...?>

...M-MORDRU...
SAVE US...

<THE INHABITANTS...
DAMNABLE USELESS
HUSKS!>

GROG!



ROND! LOOMIS!
ANYBODY! REPORT
TO BRAINY'S LAB
IMMEDIATELY! WE
HAVE BIG TROUBLE!

COME ON, DAWN-
STAR, SNAP OUT OF
IT! THAT THING ISN'T
SLOWING DOWN FOR
ANY DISEASE I
KNOW!

DAWNSTAR?!

<AH! FRESH
MEAT! I SHALL
FEED AFTER
ALL!>



WHICH DOESN'T CHANGE
WHAT I HAVE TO DO
ABOUT IT.

DRURA AND DAWNY!
THEY'RE 'OUT TO GET
SLAUGH RED!

HOW CAN THIS BE
HAPPENING? IT'S
INSANE!

<YOU
AGAIN?!>

<YOU HAVE
INTERFERED WITH
ANGON FOR THE
LAST TIME!>



THE LUPINE
CREATURE! IT'S
BADLY HURT!

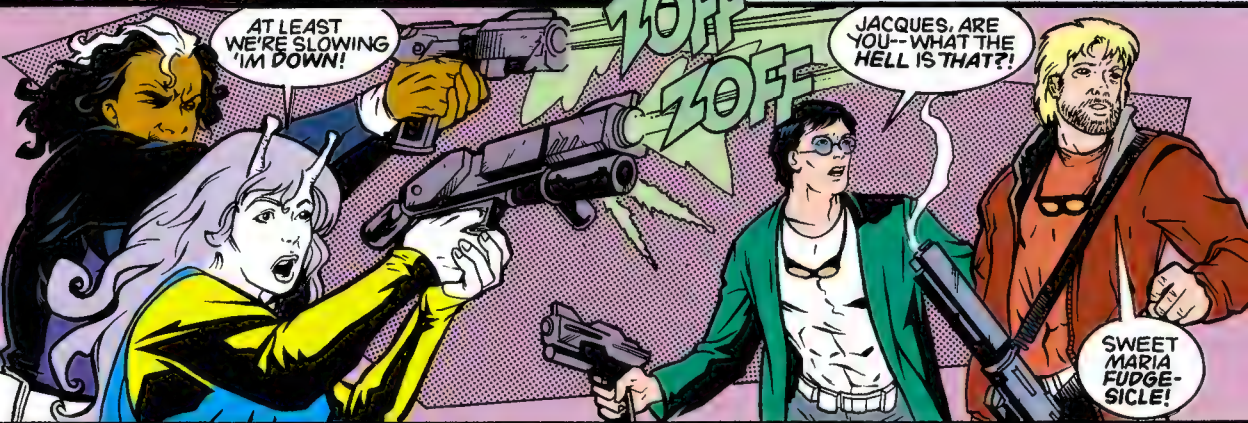
YOUR GUNS!
USE YOUR GUNS,
FOR LORD'S
SAKE!

...damrrr... not...
QUICK ENOUGH...

GYOOWRL!

ZOFF

ZOFF



AT LEAST
WE'RE SLOWING
'IM DOWN!

JACQUES, ARE
YOU-- WHAT THE
HELL IS THAT?!

SWEET
MARIA
FUDGE-
SICLE!



ROND! CHECK BRAINY'S
TEMPORAL EQUIPMENT.
THAT CREATURE CAME
OUT OF THE TIME
CUBE!

OH,
BOY!

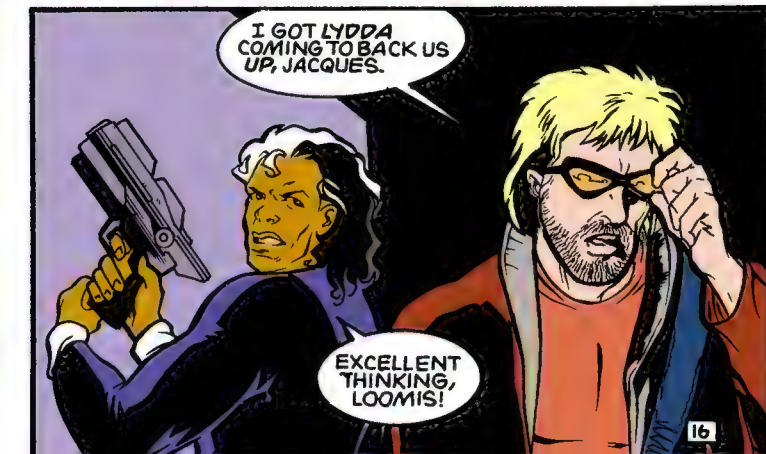


THAT'S IT! I'M GONNA
NEED A LOT OF COVER,
GUYS!

CLICK-
CHK

ZOFF

ZOFF



I GOT LYDDA
COMING TO BACK US
UP, JACQUES.

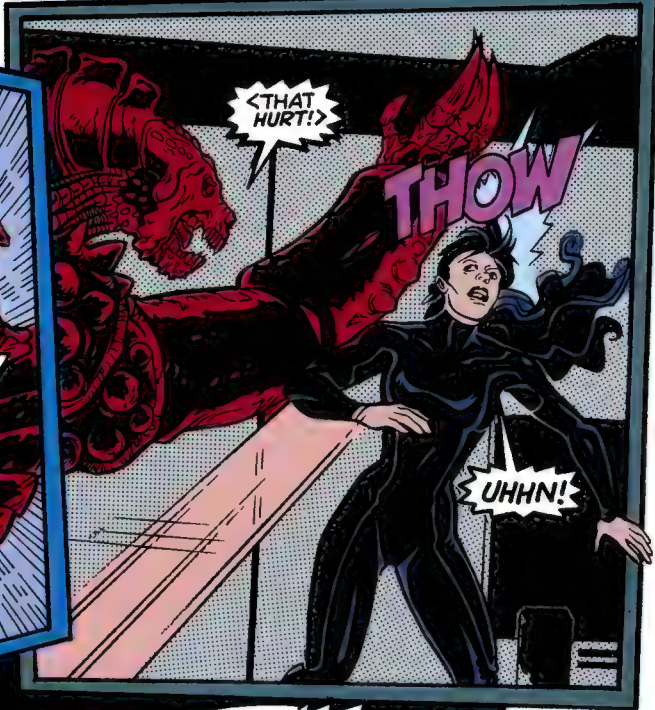
EXCELLENT
THINKING,
LOOMIS!



SO I'M GONNA
KILL THE LIGHTS
TO MAXIMIZE HER
STRENGTH!

NOW,
LYDDA,
NOW!

CLICK





<BLOODY MOTHER OF A SPINE-SUCKING...!>

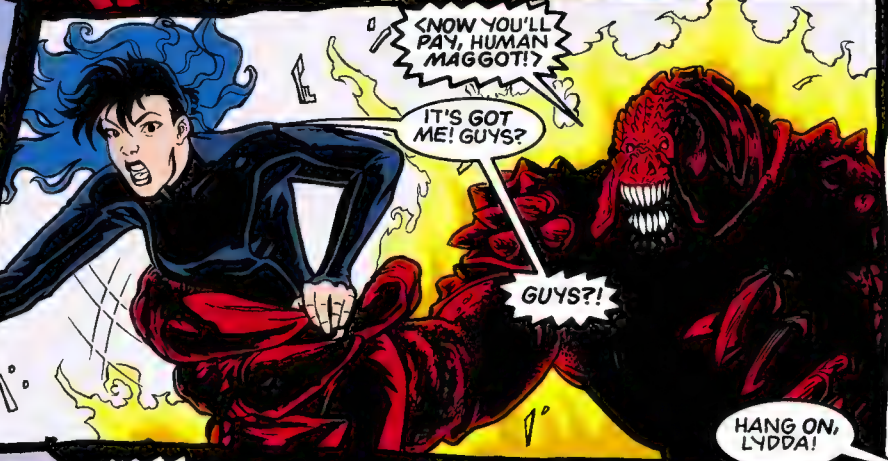
THE SPARKS... TOO MUCH LIGHT!

IT'S WIPING OUT MY STRENGTH!

(...HO...GEEZ...)



...WHERE THE HELL AM I...? WHO-WHO'S THE BABE...?



<NOW YOU'LL PAY, HUMAN MAGGOT!>

IT'S GOT ME! GUYS?

GUYS?!

HANG ON, LYDDA!



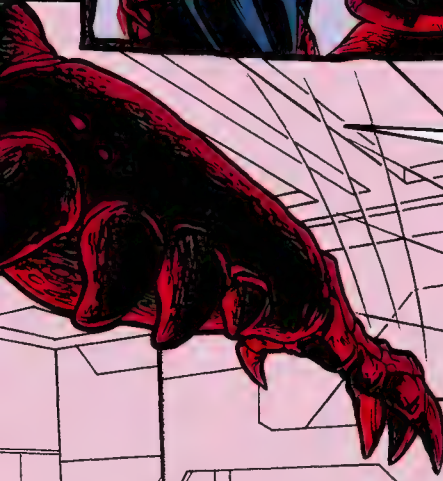
<NO! AUGHN!>

<CEASE!>

ZOFF

ZOFF

<ANGON SAID CEASE!>



UGHN!



HEY, I THINK
I'VE FIGURED OUT WHAT
HAPPENED!

I MIGHT BE ABLE
TO GET THIS CREATURE
BACK WHERE IT BELONGS,
BUT WE GOTTA FORCE
IT INTO THE TIME
CUBE!

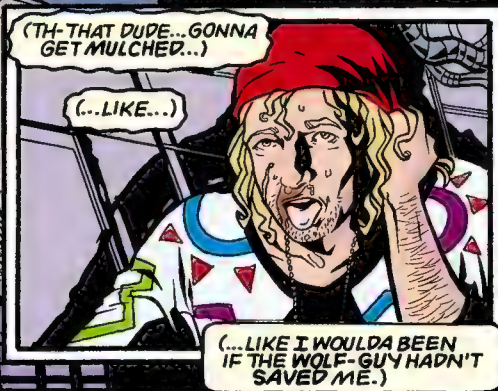
OKAY?



WHOA, GUYS,
COME ON! I NEED
SOME COVER...

GYARR!

...HERE.



(TH-THAT DUDE...GONNA
GET MULCHED...)

(...LIKE...)

(...LIKE I WOULD'VE BEEN
IF THE WOLF-GUY HADN'T
SAVED ME.)



GET
BACK! GET
BACK!

ZOFF ZOFF
ZOFF



UGGHN!

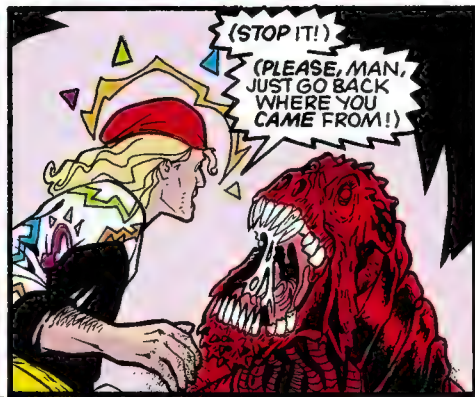
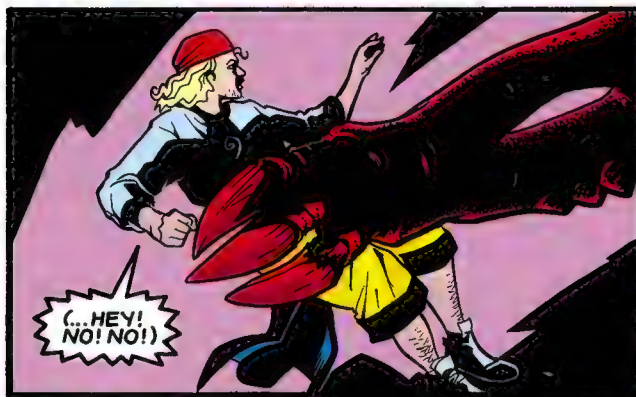
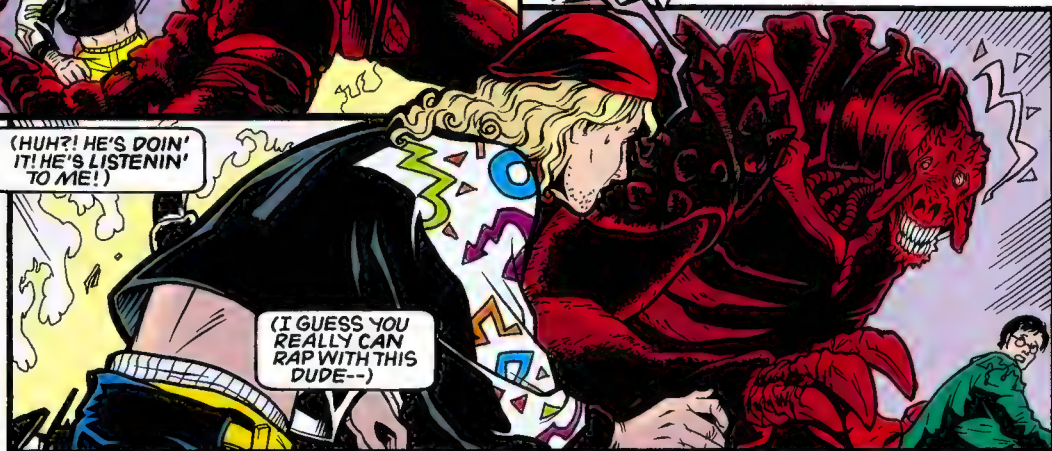
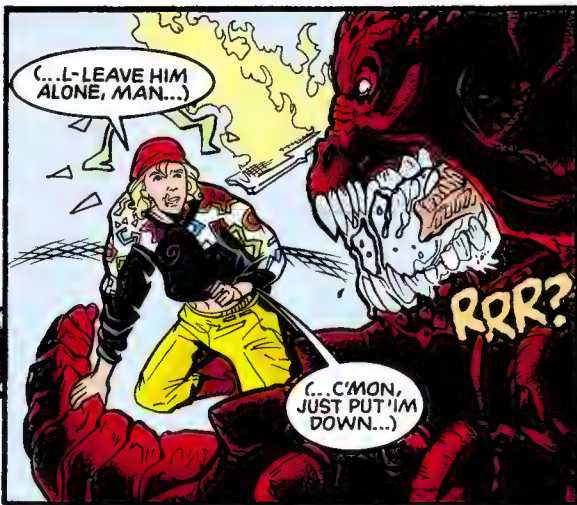
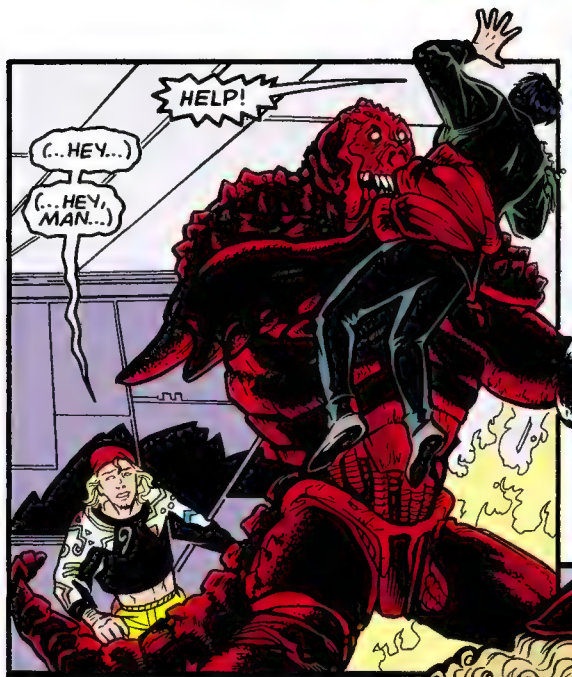
SPLAT

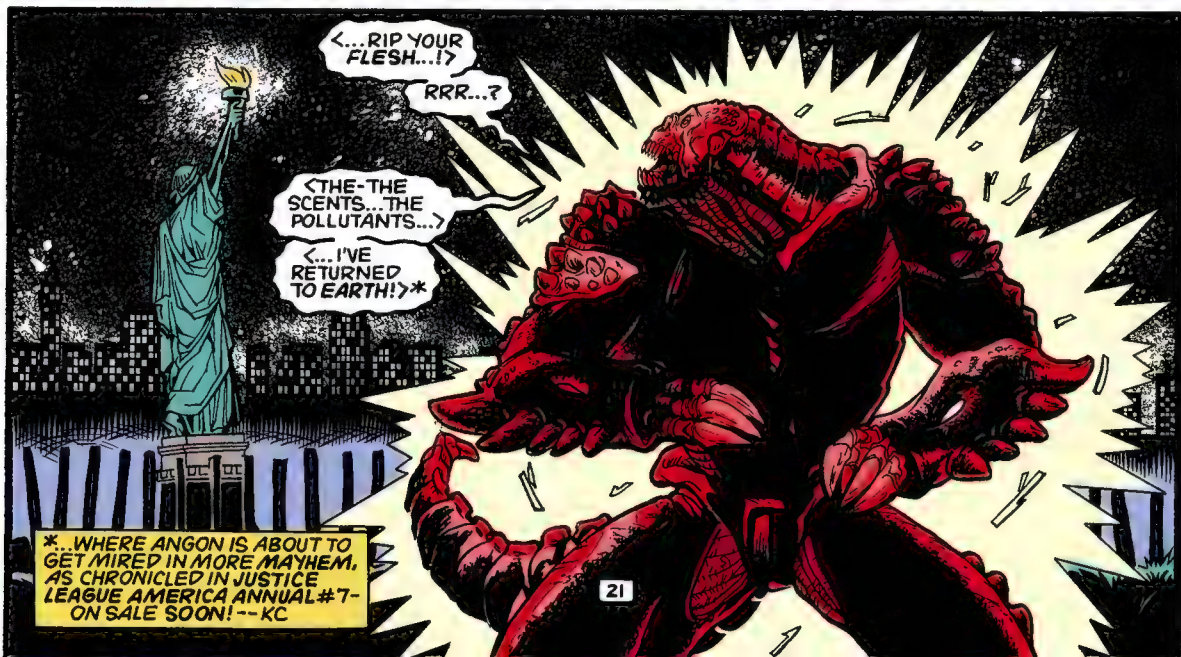
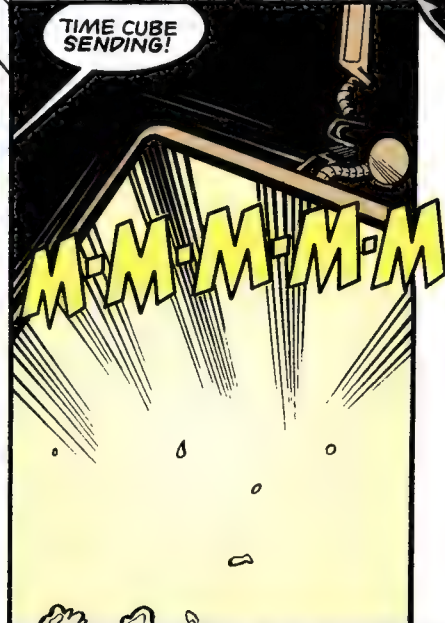


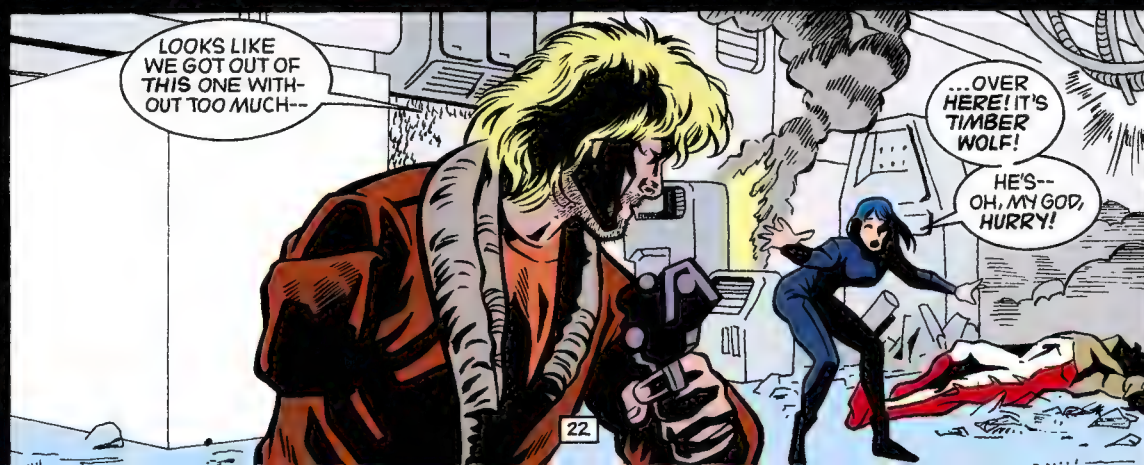
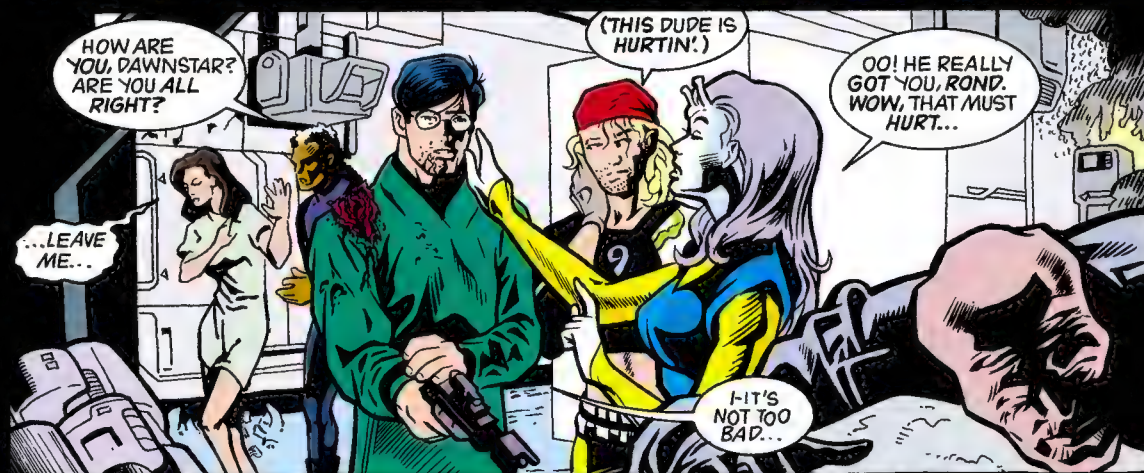
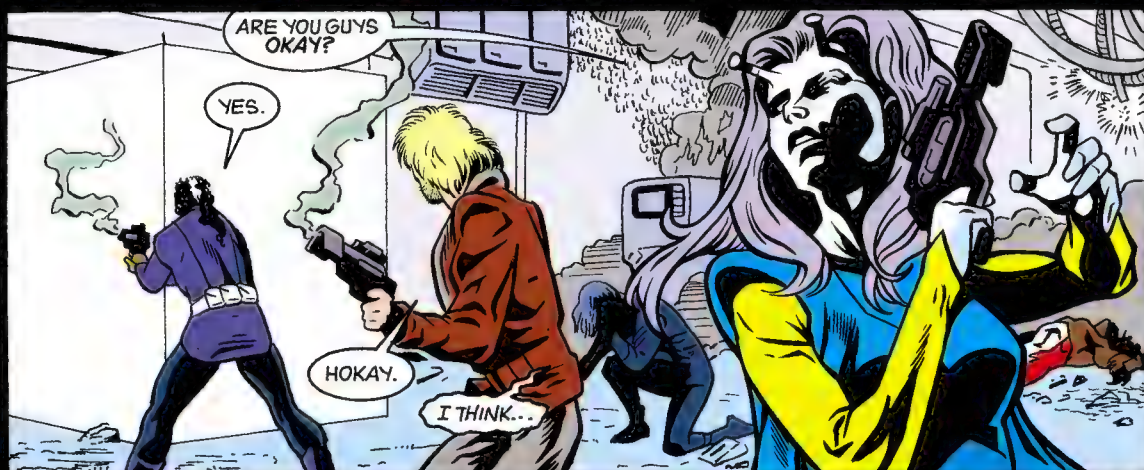
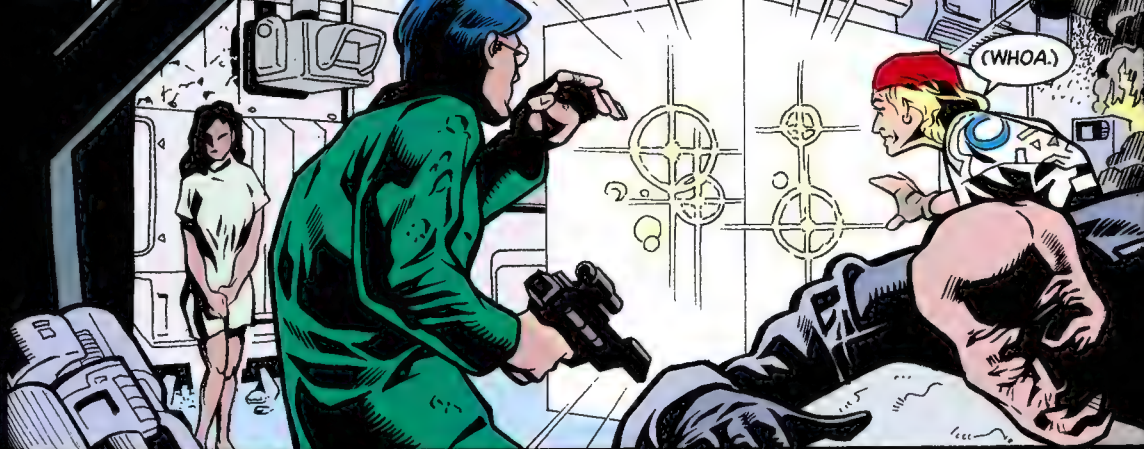
Oh, MAN...

...I...

...I JUST
GOTTA...









"IS HE GOING TO MAKE IT?"

"WITH A LITTLE LUCK..."

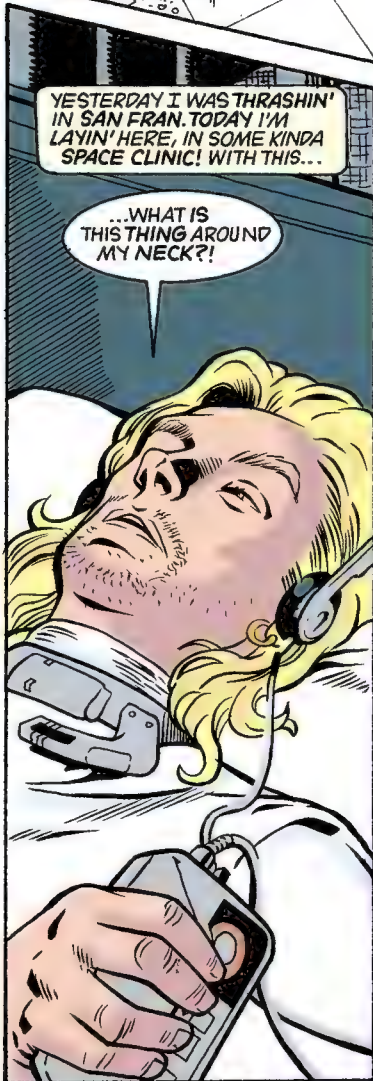


"YOU DID AN A-1 JOB ON ME, THAT'S FOR SURE."

"...AND I THINK THE REST OF THE GANG IS DOING FINE."

"THANKS, LYDDA."

"MAN-OH-MANICOTTI, THIS IS LIKE, TOO SCHIZO!"



"YESTERDAY I WAS THRASHIN' IN SAN FRAN. TODAY I'M LAYIN' HERE, IN SOME KINDA SPACE CLINIC! WITH THIS..."

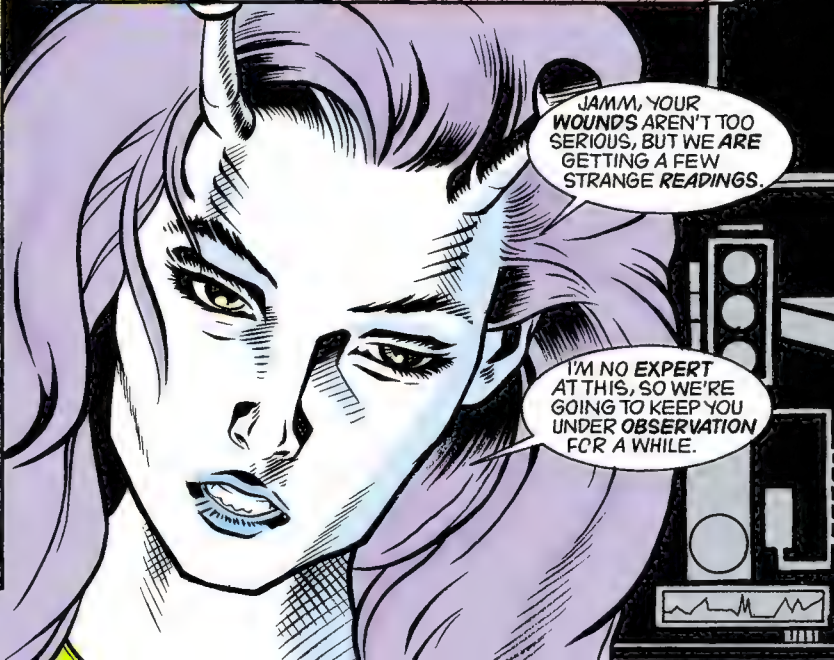
"...WHAT IS THIS THING AROUND MY NECK?!"



"THAT'S A TRANSLATOR, SO WE CAN TALK TO YOU... 'JAMM' IS IT?"

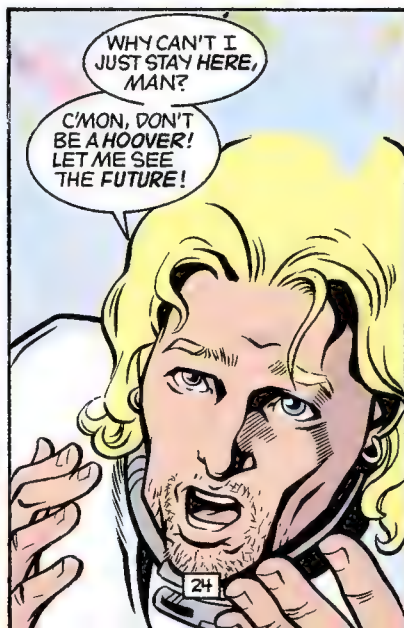
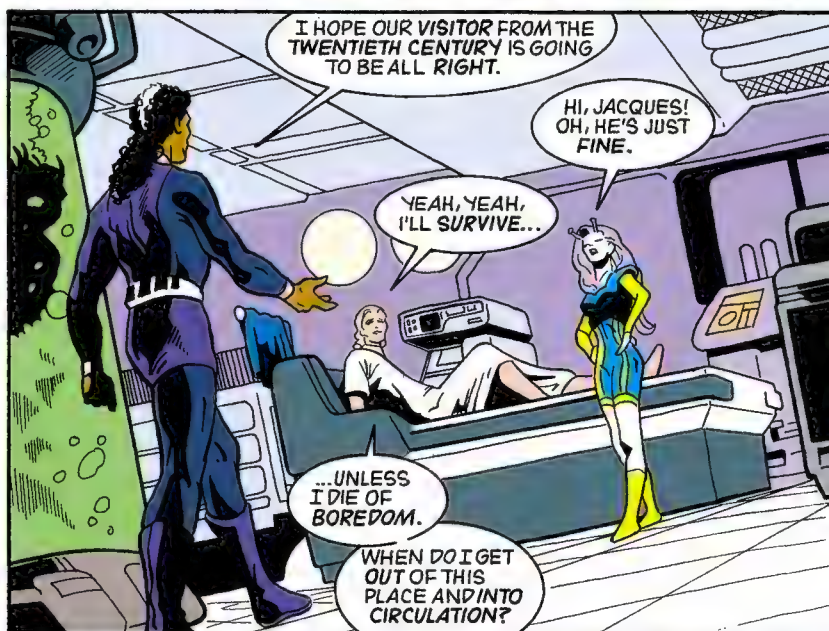
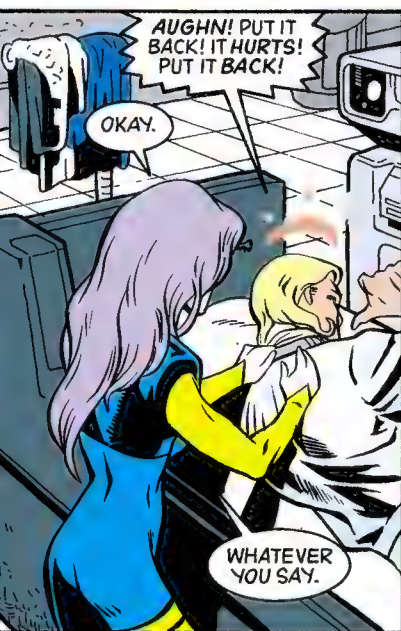
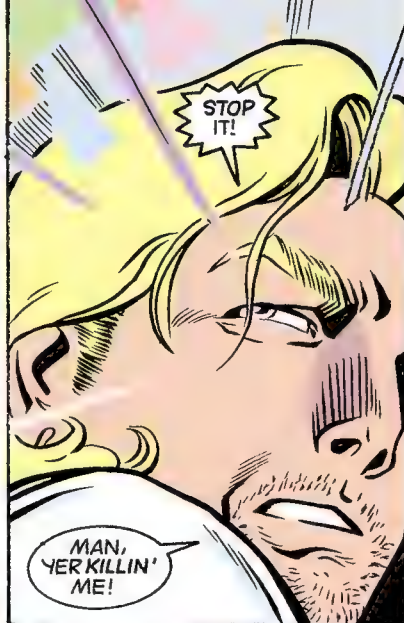
"EXACTAMENTE. JAMM, THE THRASHIN' MAN!"

"BUT, LIKE, WHEN DO I GET UP OFF THESE SHEETS?"



"JAMM, YOUR WOUNDS AREN'T TOO SERIOUS, BUT WE ARE GETTING A FEW STRANGE READINGS."

"I'M NO EXPERT AT THIS, SO WE'RE GOING TO KEEP YOU UNDER OBSERVATION FOR A WHILE."



INSIDE THE HEALING TANK,
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING.

...RRR...?
WHERE...?

THE...THE
PAIN...I...NOW
I REMEMBER...

DAMN!

...SO ANGRY...
JUST WANNA BURST
OUT OF THIS
THING...

...CAN'T...

PROBABLY...WOULD
KILL ME...

...CONTROL
IT...BRIN...
CONTROL
IT...

...BUT...

UNGH!

...WORSE
THAN THE
PAIN...

...LOSING
EVERYTHING
BACK IN
TIME...MY
FRIENDS...

...JESSE...
THRUST...ARIA...

...ARIA...

AUGHN!

BREAKFAST,
JAMM. I HOPE
YOU HAVE AN
APPETITE.

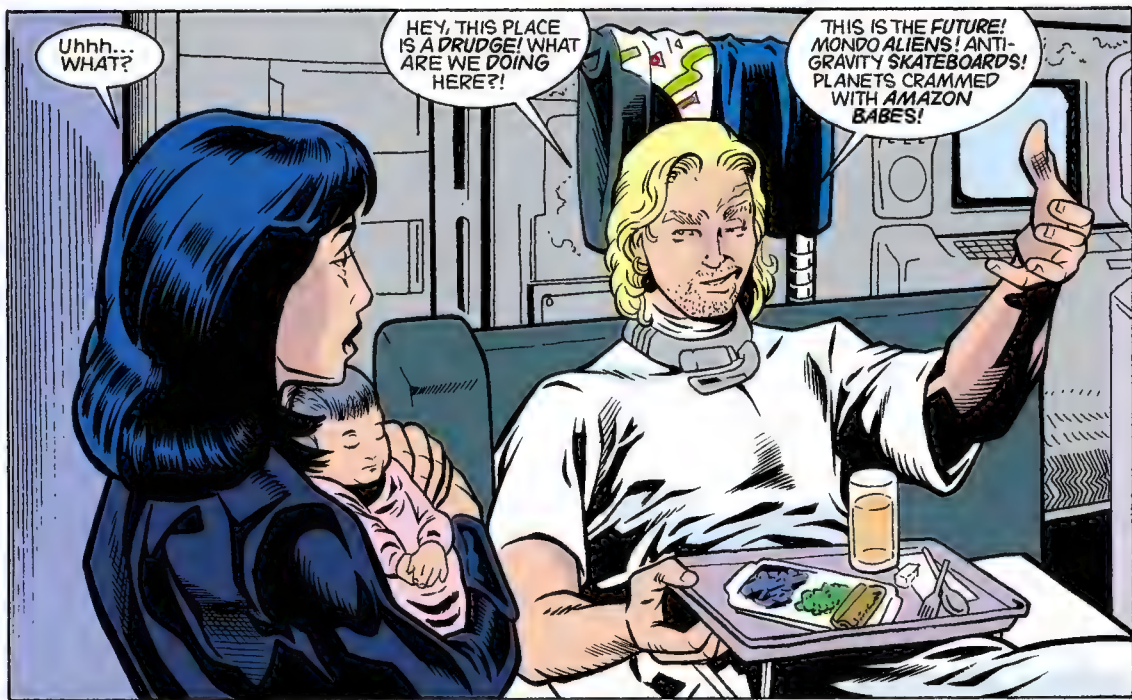
RRRN...

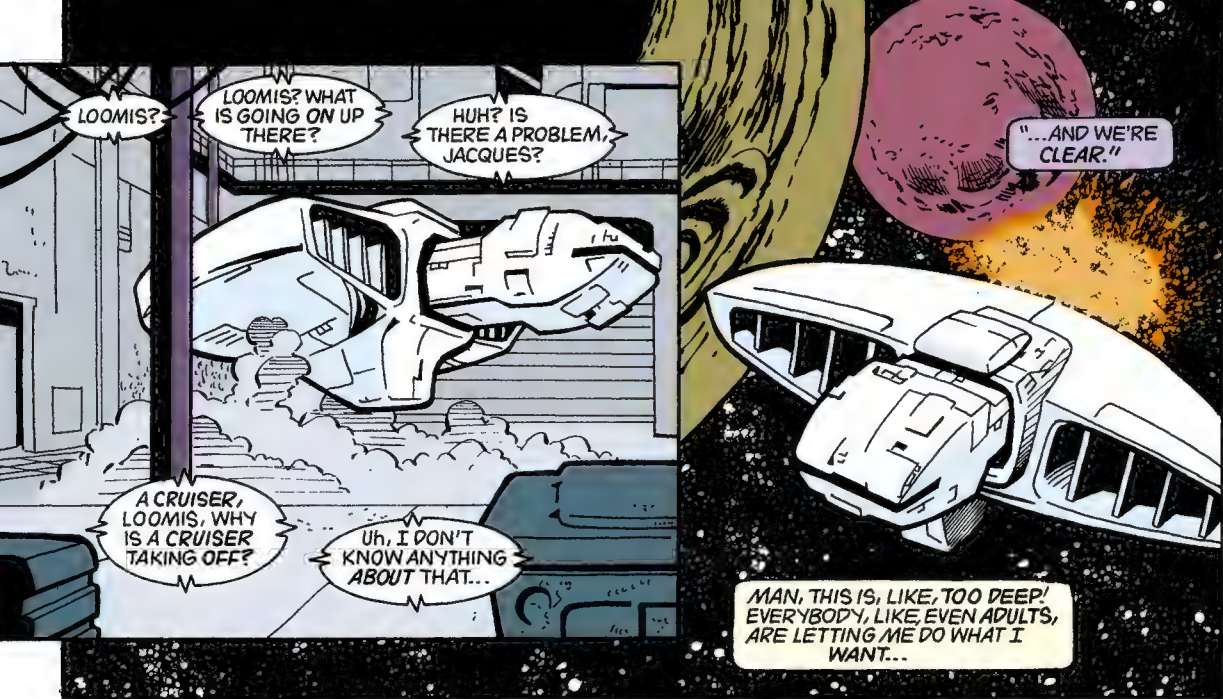
NAH, NOT
HARDLY.

NOT WITH
CHEWBACCA THERE
IN ALL THAT PAIN.
KINDA KIBOSHES
THE APPETITE.

POOR
BRIN.

WE ARE
DOING EVERY-
THING WE CAN
FOR HIM.





LOOMIS?

LOOMIS? WHAT IS GOING ON UP THERE?

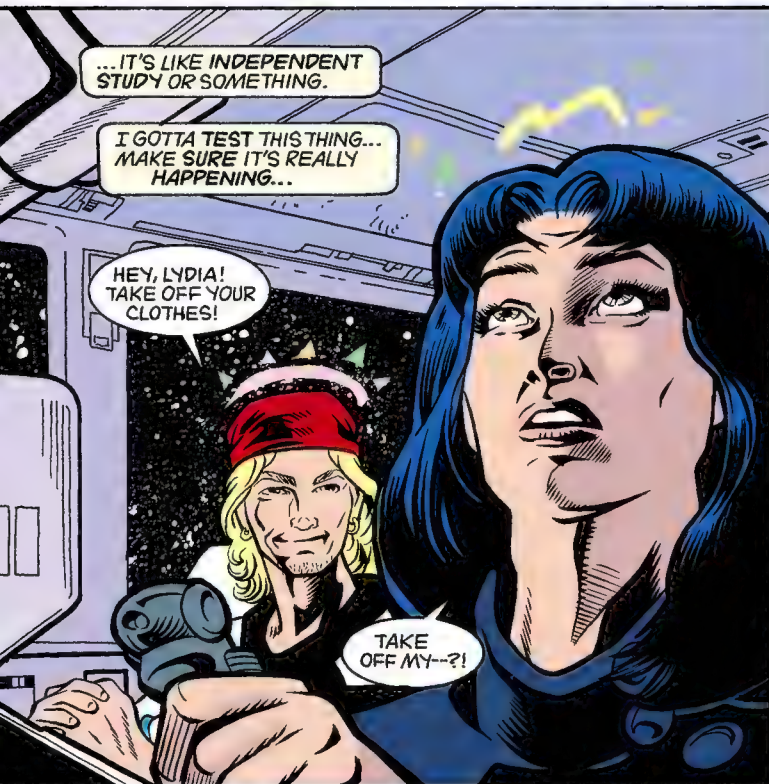
HUH? IS THERE A PROBLEM, JACQUES?

"...AND WE'RE CLEAR."

A CRUISER, LOOMIS, WHY IS A CRUISER TAKING OFF?

Uh, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT...

MAN, THIS IS, LIKE, TOO DEEP! EVERYBODY, LIKE, EVEN ADULTS, ARE LETTING ME DO WHAT I WANT...



...IT'S LIKE INDEPENDENT STUDY OR SOMETHING.

I GOTTA TEST THIS THING... MAKE SURE IT'S REALLY HAPPENING...

HEY, LYDIA! TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES!

TAKE OFF MY--?!



OKAY.

WHOA!

BABE CITY, ARIZONA!

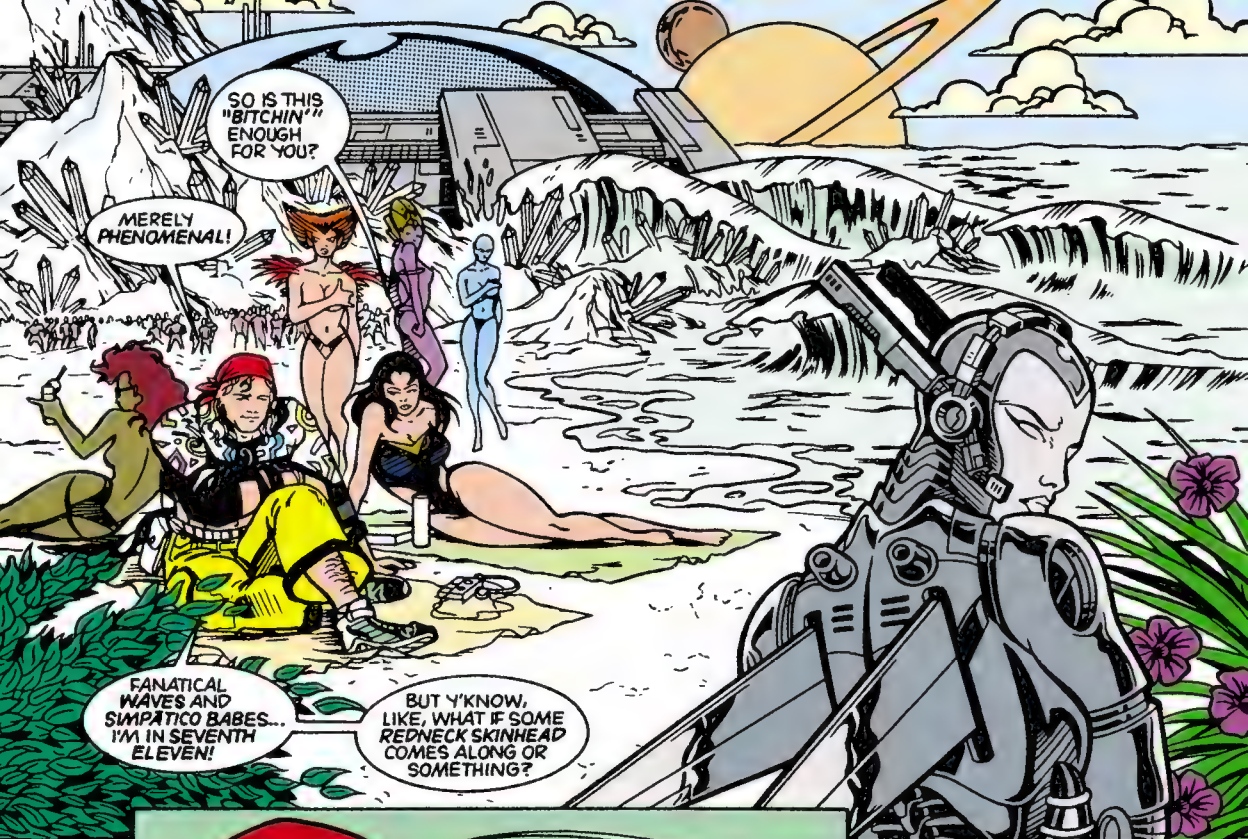


...GAWL, I CAN DO ANYTHING IN THIS CENTURY! GO ANYWHERE! SEE ANYTHING!

SO, LIKE, WHAT SHOULD I DO...?

I KNOW!

LET'S BLAST TO THE MOST BITCHIN' BEACH IN THE UNIVERSE!



SO IS THIS
"BITCHIN'"
ENOUGH
FOR YOU?

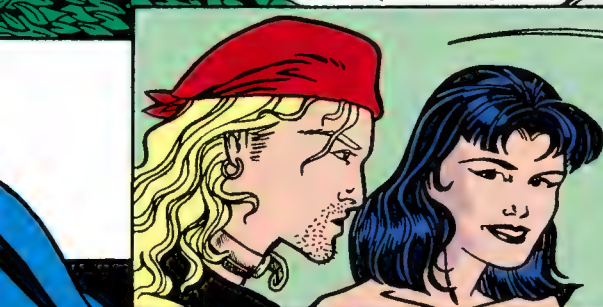
MERELY
PHENOMENAL!

FANATICAL
WAVES AND
SIMPÁTICO BABES...
I'M IN SEVENTH
ELEVEN!

BUT Y'KNOW,
LIKE, WHAT IF SOME
REDNECK SKINHEAD
COMES ALONG OR
SOMETHING?

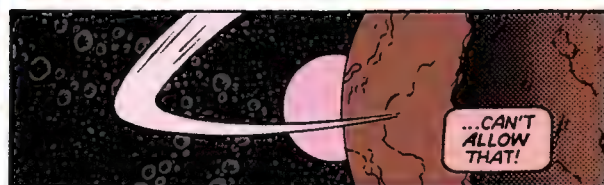
Y'KNOW WHAT I
NEED? THE TOUGHEST
DUDE IN THE UNIVERSE
TO PAL WITH!

WELL, THAT
WOULD HAVE
TO BE...

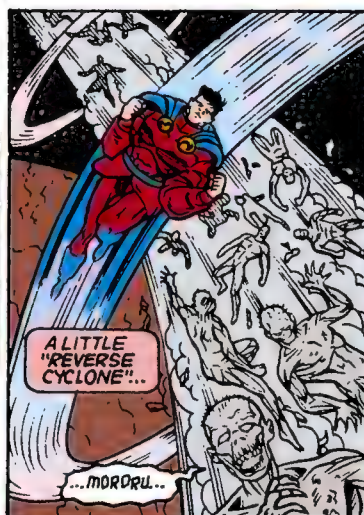


VALOR

HERE COMES ANOTHER
SWARM... ESCAPING THE
ATMOSPHERE...

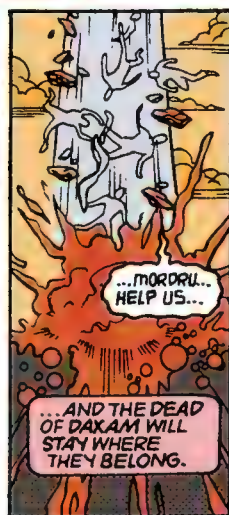


...CAN'T
ALLOW
THAT!



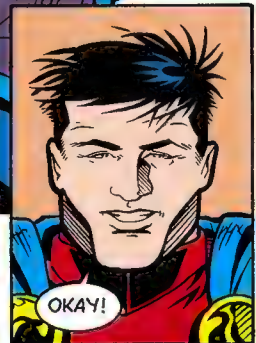
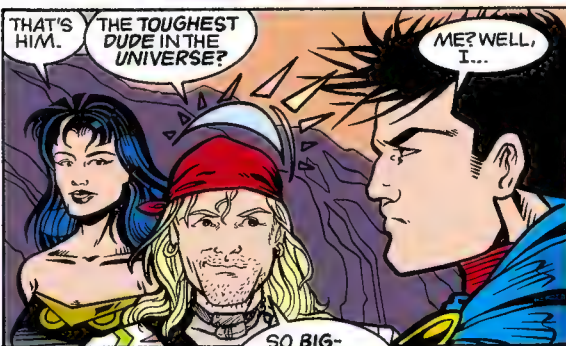
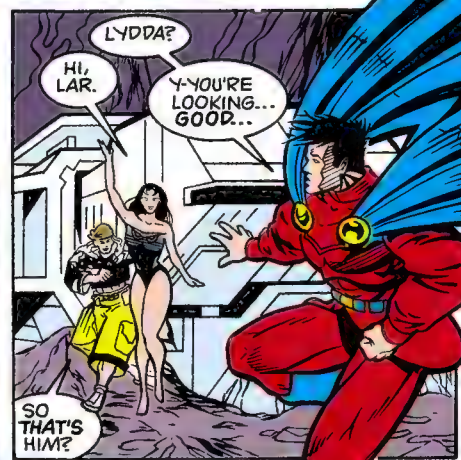
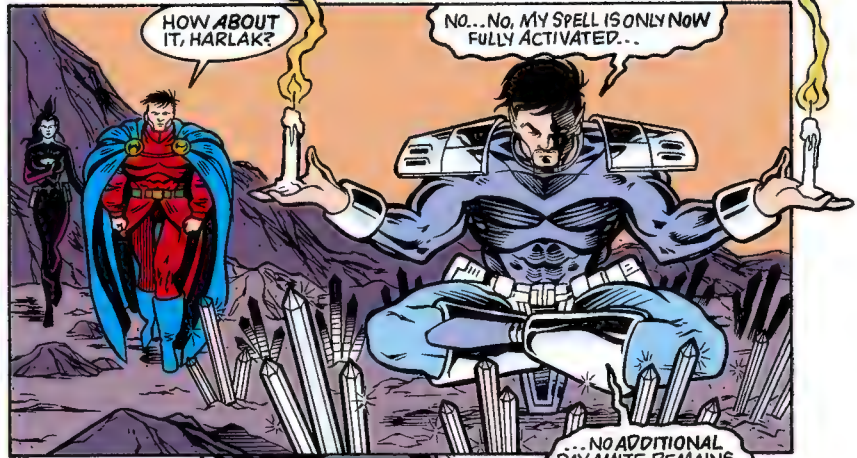
A LITTLE
"REVERSE
CYCLONE"...

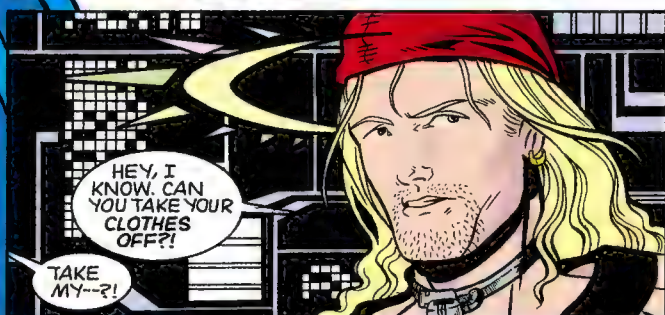
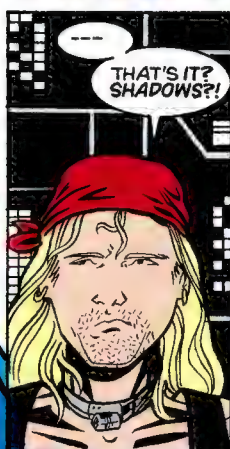
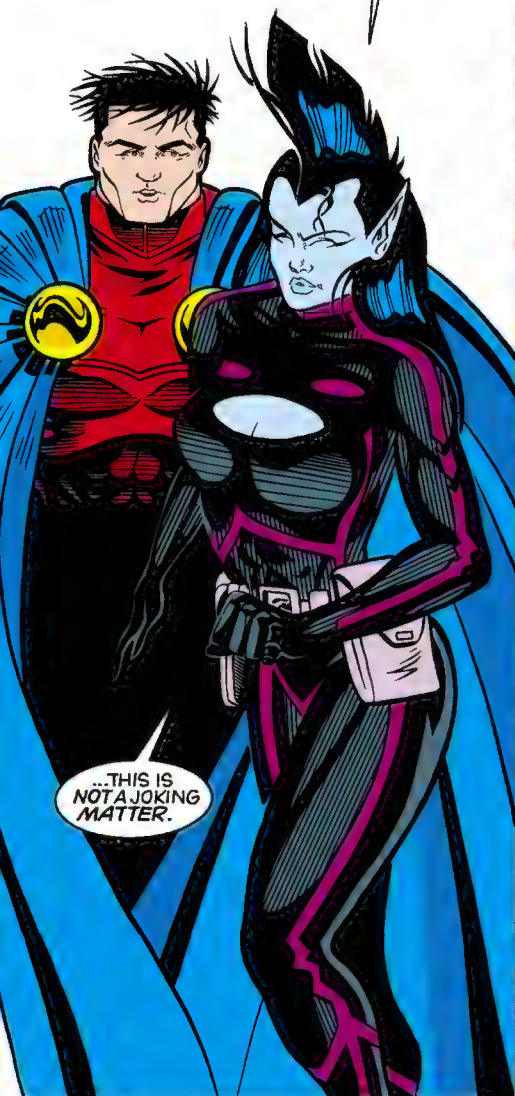
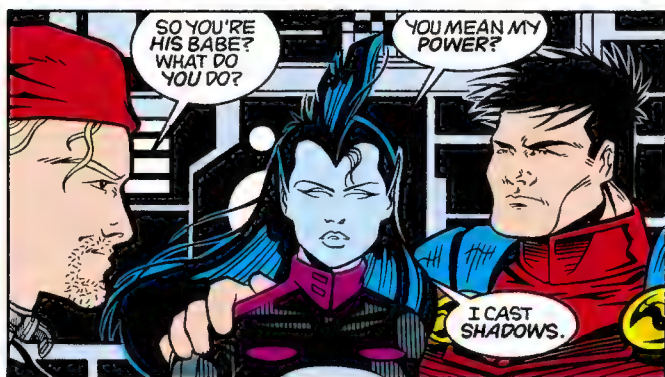
...MORDRU...



...MORDRU...
HELP US...

...AND THE DEAD
OF DAKAM WILL
STAY WHERE
THEY BELONG.





"YOU SAW WHAT HE DID TO YOU, TASMIA! I WASN'T SURE BEFORE, BUT NOW I AM..."

...THIS JAMM CHARACTER IS DANGEROUS.

I NOTICE HE WASN'T "DANGEROUS" BEFORE HE GOT ME TO TAKE MY CLOTHES OFF.

SO, OKAY, WE'VE DONE THE BEACH. I GOT ME SOME MUSCLE. WHAT SHOULD I DO NOW?

YOU'RE ASKING ME? I DON'T KNOW, JAMM... TAKE US HOME.

NAW, MAN.

I KNOW... LISTEN TO A FEW TUNES.

CRUD. BATTERIES ARE DEAD.

HEY LYDIA, TAKE ME TO SOME PLACE WHERE I CAN GET ME SOME BATTERIES!

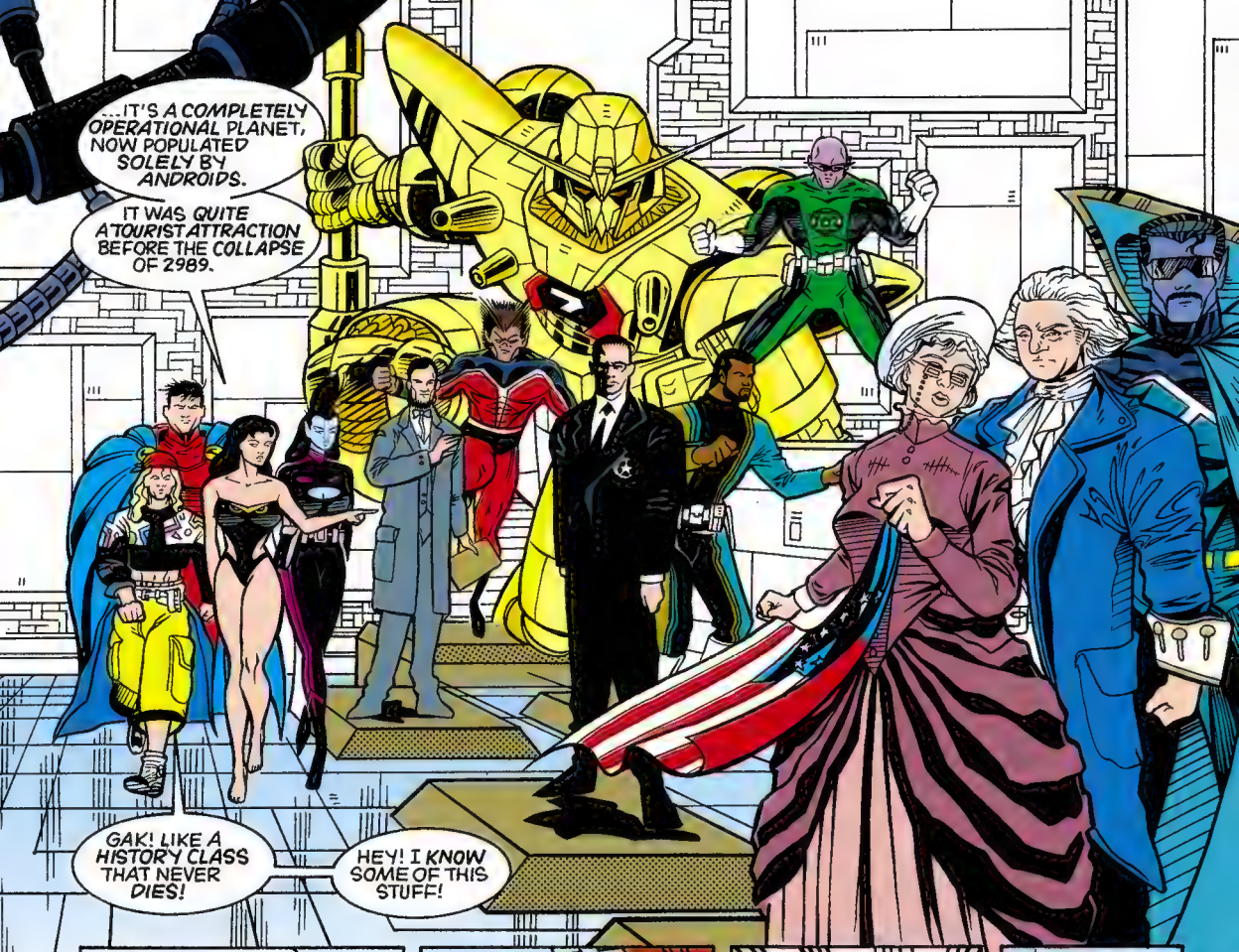
"FOR THAT THING?"

"YEAH."

"OKAY..."

"...THERE IT IS, DEAD AHEAD..."

"...THE WORLD OF A THOUSAND PASTS."



...IT'S A COMPLETELY OPERATIONAL PLANET, NOW POPULATED SOLELY BY ANDROIDS.

IT WAS QUITE A TOURIST ATTRACTION BEFORE THE COLLAPSE OF 2989.

GAK! LIKE A HISTORY CLASS THAT NEVER DIES!

HEY! I KNOW SOME OF THIS STUFF!

LIKE THAT'S DOLLY MADISON! INVENTOR OF THE CUPCAKE!

GAD.

WHO IS THIS LAD?

BABE-ALERT!

HEY, CREPE SUZETTE! LET'S SEE YOU TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF!

ANIMAL!

HUH?

NOW THERE'S A SAD NOTE.

YOUR MAGIC TOUCH DOESN'T SEEM TO APPLY TO ANDROIDS.

DRAG...

...LET'S TRY SOMEWHERE ELSE.

"LIKE... A PLANET
OF AMAZON BABES..."

"UM... AMAZON
BABES? I GUESS
WHAT YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR IS..."

"...AAROK..."

OH, MAN,
PERFECTAMENTE!

MORE BANYO
JUICE? MORE ELVA
WINGS? ANYTHING
AT ALL?

HEY, YOU'LL
BE THE FIRST
TO KNOW.

Uh,
JAMM...

TOO BAD YOU
CAN'T GET YOUR
OLD LADY TO ACT
LIKE THIS, HUH,
VALOR?

...AHEM...

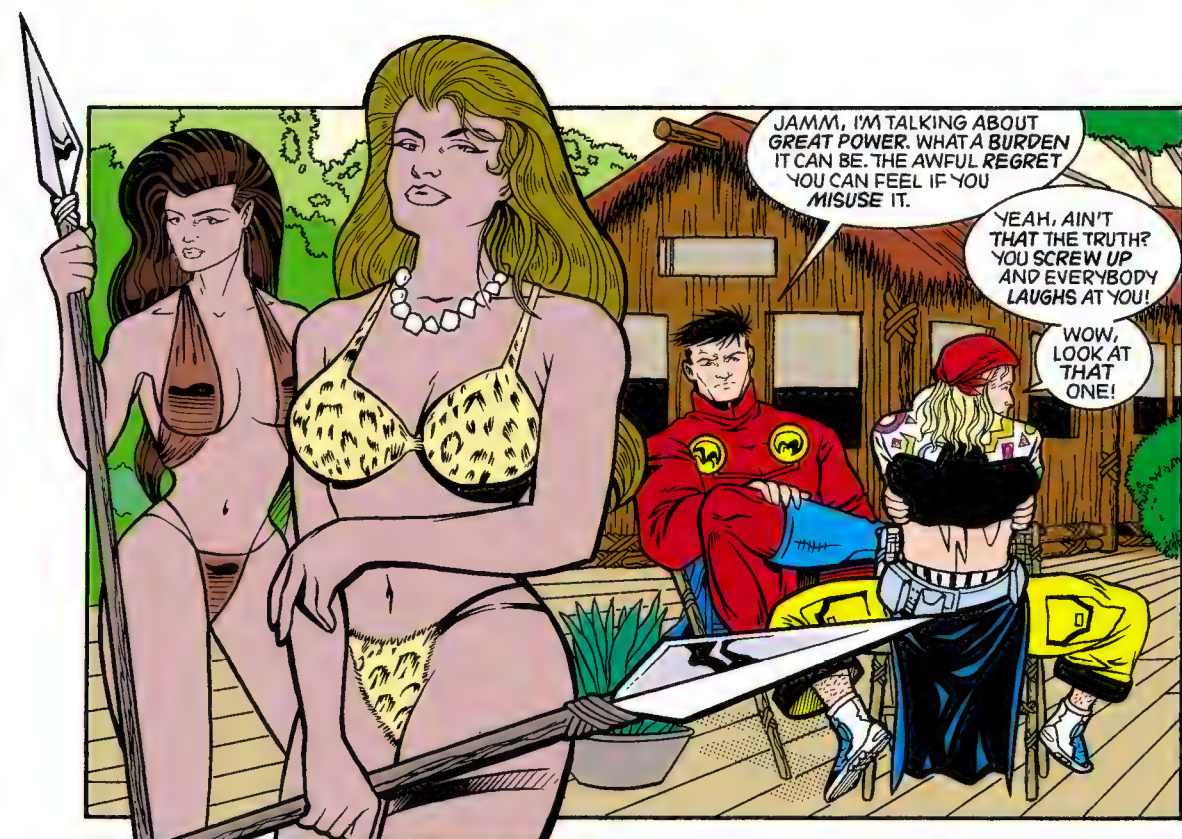
... DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
RESPONSIBILITY
IS?

...WE NEED
TO TALK,
JAMM...

"RESPONSIBILITY"?
Um, SURE...

IT'S LIKE
VOTING AND
WEARING
CONDOMS
AND STUFF...

...RIGHT?



JAMM, I'M TALKING ABOUT GREAT POWER. WHAT A BURDEN IT CAN BE. THE AWFUL REGRET YOU CAN FEEL IF YOU MISUSE IT.

YEAH, AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH? YOU SCREW UP AND EVERYBODY LAUGHS AT YOU!

WOW, LOOK AT THAT ONE!



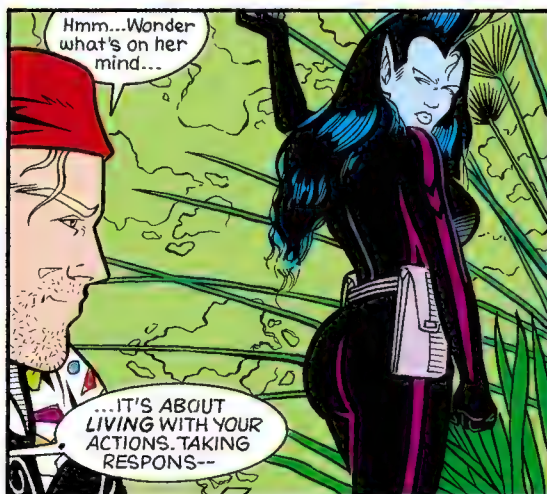
JAMM, THIS ISN'T ABOUT WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK.

IT ISN'T EVEN ABOUT "RIGHT AND WRONG."



IT'S ABOUT NOT HURTING PEOPLE.

NOT BECOMING WHAT YOU HATE IN OTHERS JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE THE POWER TO DO WHAT YOU WANT...



Hmm...Wonder what's on her mind...

...IT'S ABOUT LIVING WITH YOUR ACTIONS. TAKING RESPONS--



...Y'KNOW, BIG BUTTONS, YOU CAN BE A SERIOUS DRAG!

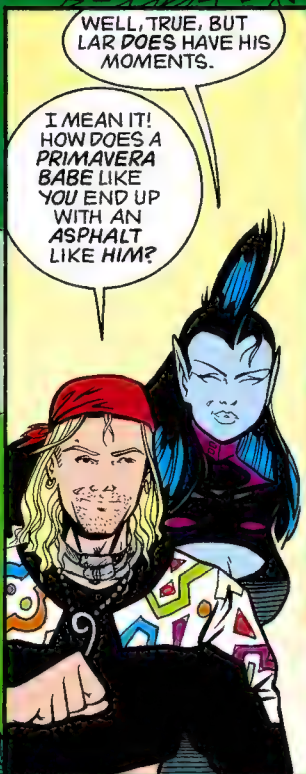
C'MON, TASMANIA, LET'S GO FOR A WALK--

--YOUR OLD MAN STAYS.



GEEZ!

THAT GUY
COULD PUT
"MR. COFFEE"
TO SLEEP!



WELL, TRUE, BUT
LAR DOES HAVE HIS
MOMENTS.

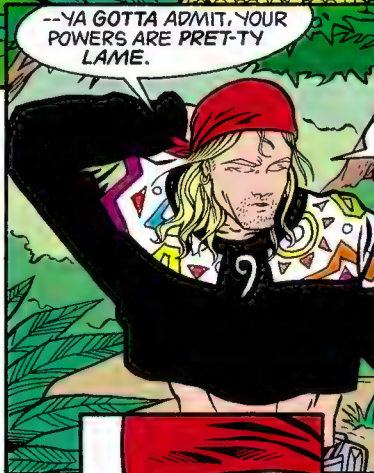
I MEAN IT!
HOW DOES A
PRIMAVERA
BABE LIKE
YOU END UP
WITH AN
ASPHALT
LIKE HIM?



WELL,
NOW, THAT'S
A REVERSAL.

A LITTLE
WHILE AGO, YOU
WERE THE ONE
SAYING MY
POWERS DIDN'T
STACK UP TO
HIS.

WELL,
HEY, THAT'S
DIFFERENT--



--YA GOTTA ADMIT, YOUR
POWERS ARE PRETTY
LAME.



OH, REALLY? WOULD
YOU CARE TO SAMPLE
THEM AND FIND OUT
FOR YOURSELF?

NAH, THAT
WOULDN'T PROVE
NOTHIN'.

OH, I SEE.
THEN MY POWERS
FRIGHTEN YOU.



ME?! YOU
THINK I'M
SCARED?
OF THE
DARK?!

ALL RIGHT,
BABE, GOAHEAD!
HIT ME WITH YOUR
BEST SHOT!

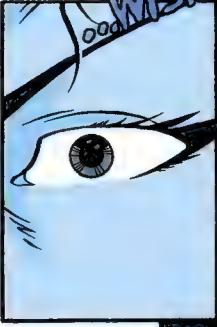


OKAY.

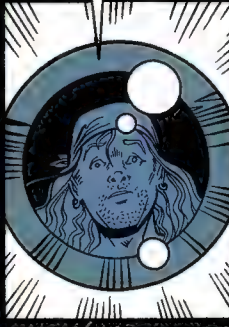
AS YOU
WISH.



WISH...



WISH...



WHOA,
THIS IS
WEIRD...

...BUT
IT'S OKAY.
LIKE, NOT
BAD.

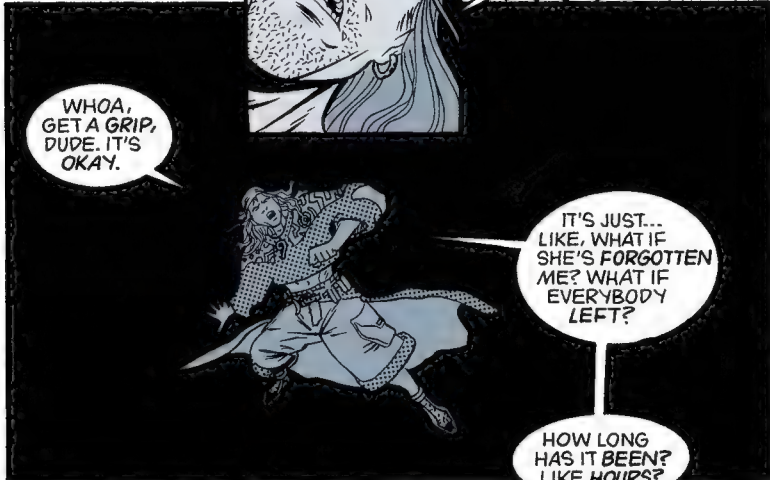


I COULD
PROBABLY TAKE
THIS FOR DAYS.
WEEKS, EVEN.

BUT THAT'S
NOT WHAT YOU'RE
GONNA DO, IS IT,
TASMANIA?



TASMANIA?!



WHOA,
GET A GRIP,
DUDE. IT'S
OKAY.

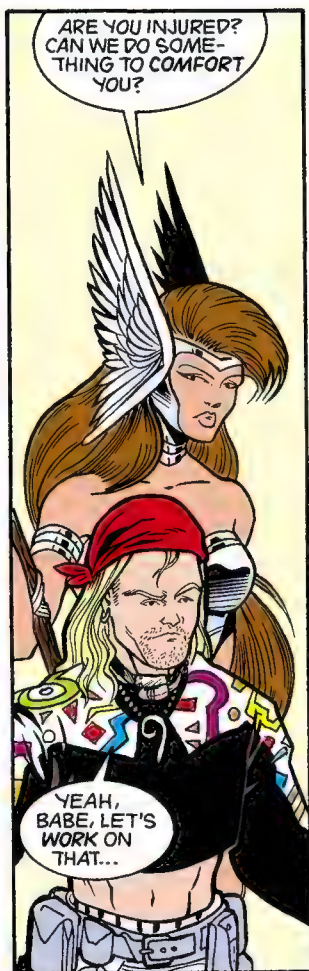
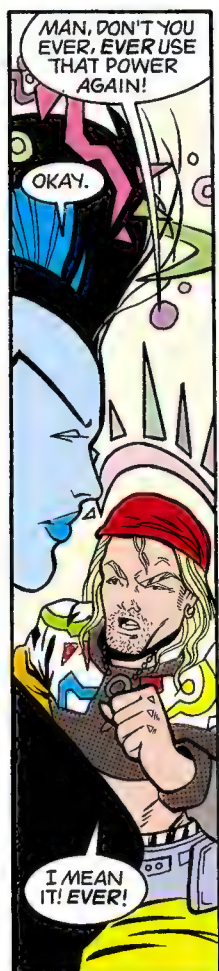
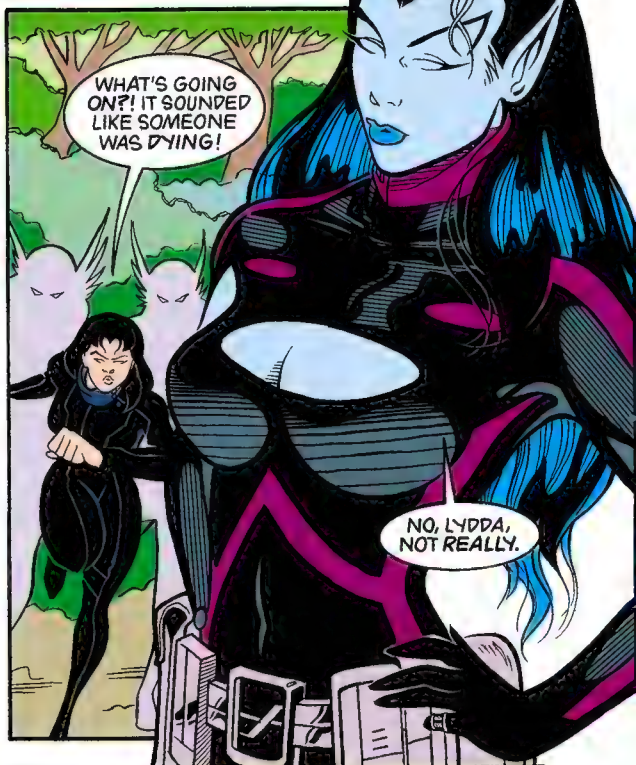
IT'S JUST...
LIKE, WHAT IF
SHE'S FORGOTTEN
ME? WHAT IF
EVERYBODY
LEFT?

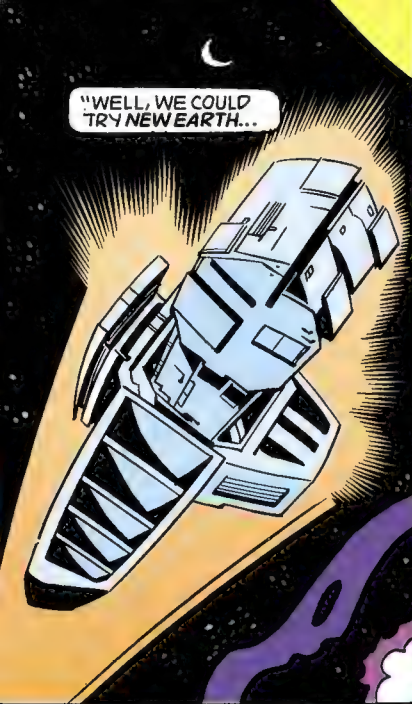
HOW LONG
HAS IT BEEN?
LIKE HOURS?

**TASMANIA?!
WHERE ARE YOU?!
WHAT'S HAPPENING,
TASMANIA?!**

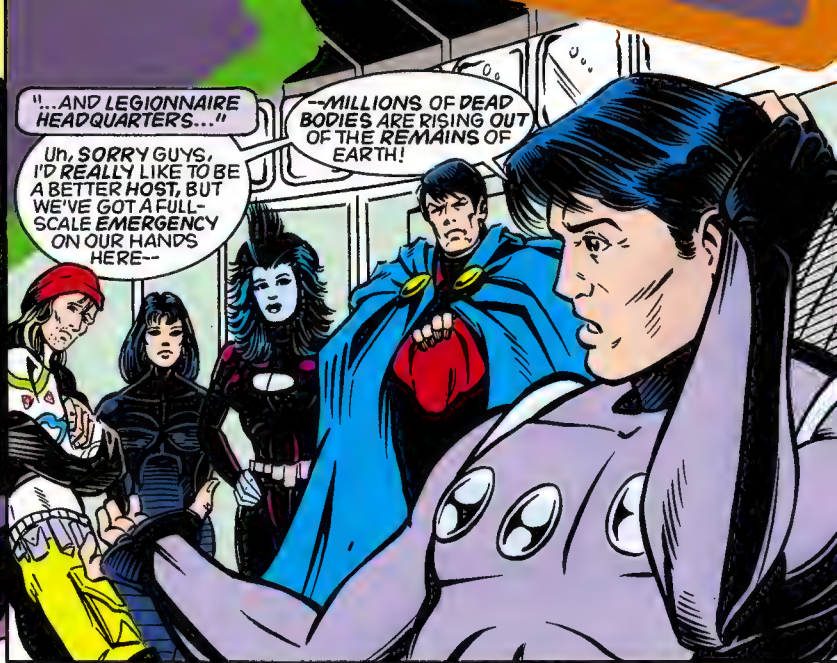
**THAT'S
ENOUGH!
THAT'S
ENOUGH!**

**STOP
IT!**





"WELL, WE COULD TRY NEW EARTH..."



"...AND LEGIONNAIRE HEADQUARTERS..."

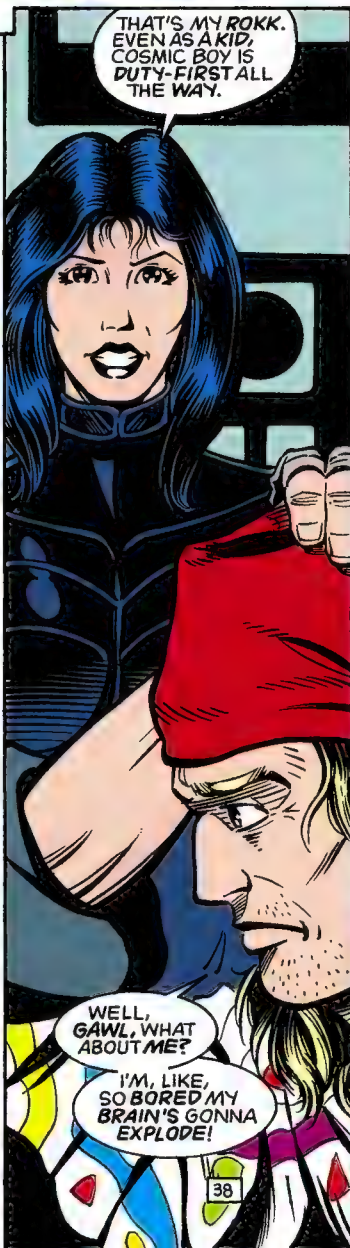
"--MILLIONS OF DEAD BODIES ARE RISING OUT OF THE REMAINS OF EARTH!"

Uh, SORRY GUYS. I'D REALLY LIKE TO BE A BETTER HOST, BUT WE'VE GOT A FULL-SCALE EMERGENCY ON OUR HANDS HERE--



SO FAR, NOT MANY OF THEM HAVE BEEN DANGEROUS...

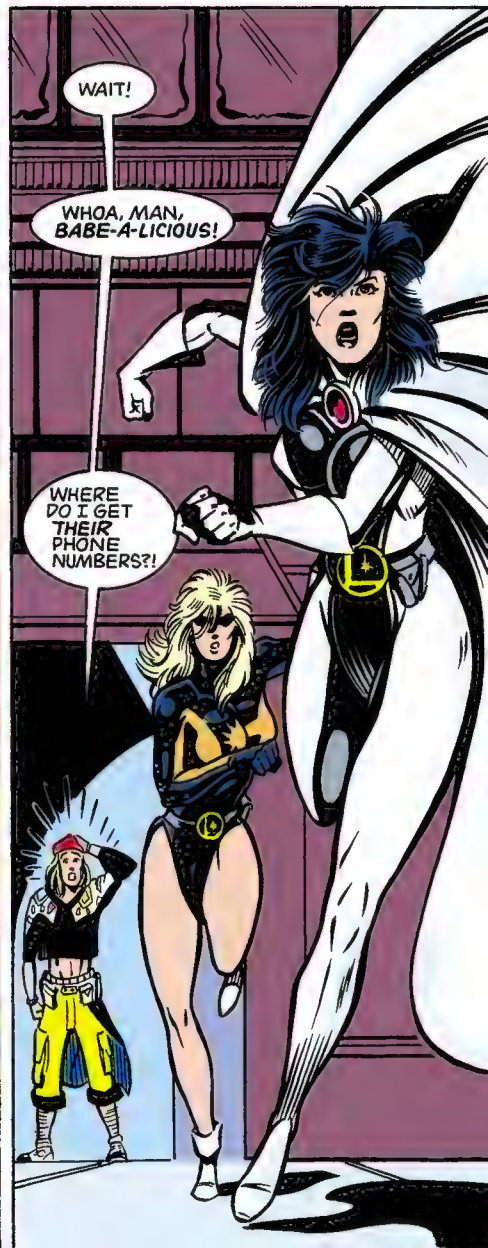
...BUT JUST KEEPING THEM OFF NEW EARTH IS PUSHING US TO THE LIMIT.



THAT'S MY ROKK. EVEN AS A KID, COSMIC BOY IS DUTY-FIRST ALL THE WAY.

WELL, GAWL, WHAT ABOUT ME?

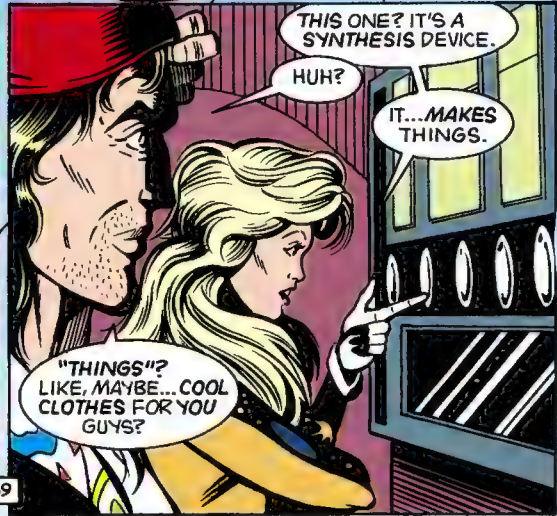
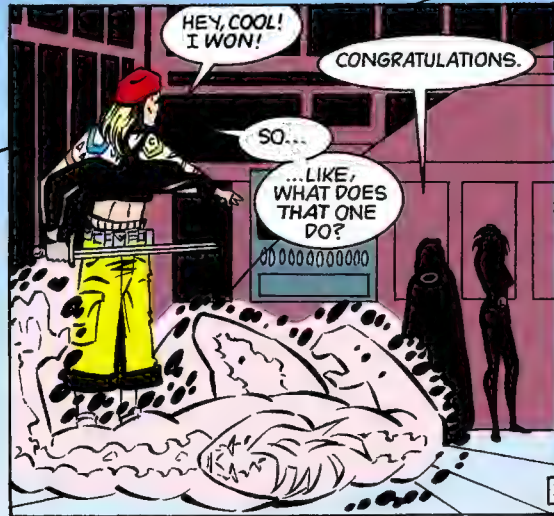
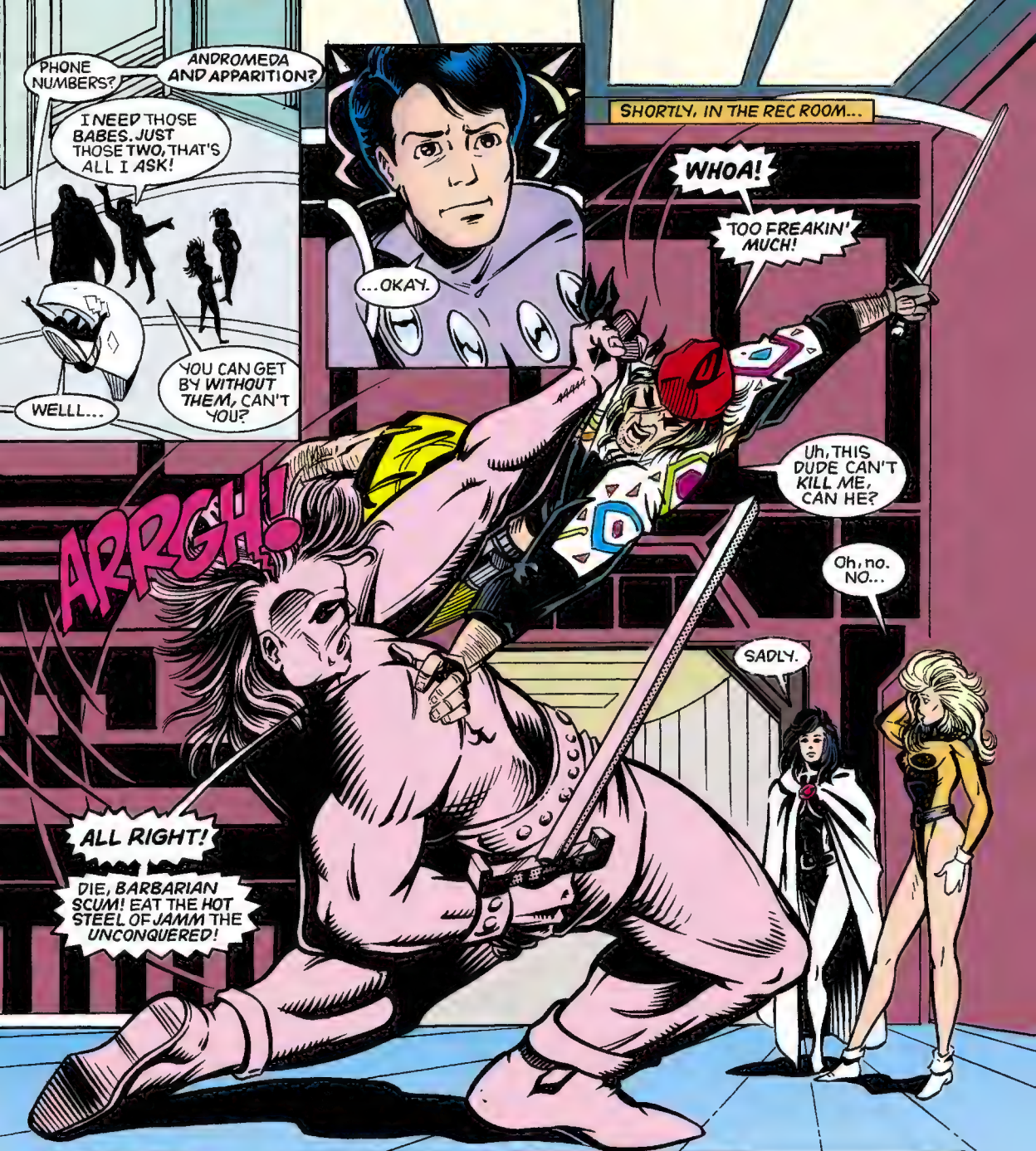
I'M, LIKE, SO BORED MY BRAIN'S GONNA EXPLODE!

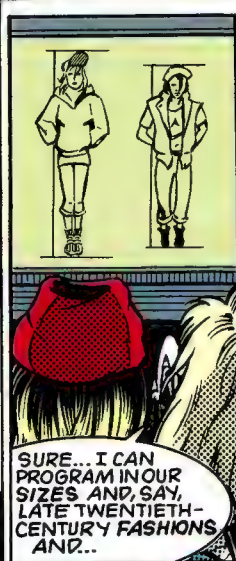


WAIT!

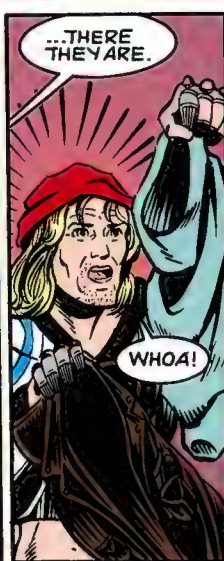
WHOA, MAN, BABE-A-LICIOUS!

WHERE DO I GET THEIR PHONE NUMBERS?!



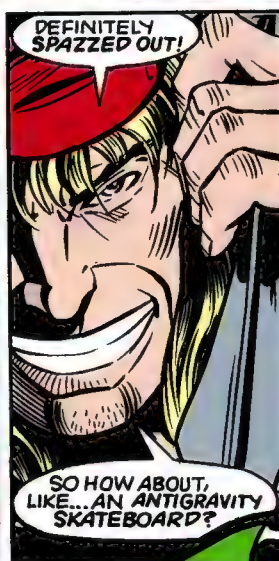


SURE... I CAN PROGRAM IN OUR SIZES AND, SAY, LATE TWENTIETH-CENTURY FASHIONS AND...



...THERE THEY ARE.

WHOA!



DEFINITELY SPAZZED OUT!

SO HOW ABOUT, LIKE... AN ANTIGRAVITY SKATEBOARD?



EASY.

BZZT

TOO MUCH!



YOW! IT EVEN WORKS!

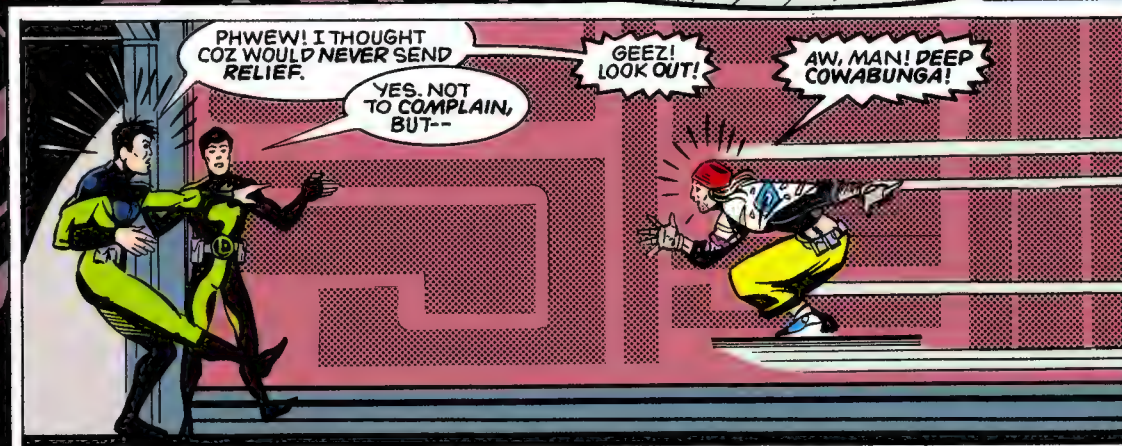
THIS IS TOTALLY KICK-BUTT!

"KICK-BUTT"?

I THINK HE MEANS "PRODIGIOUS."

OHHH.

RIGHT! PRODIGIOUS!

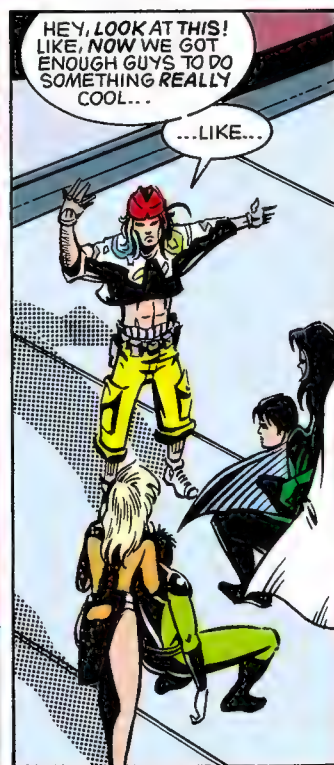


PHWEW! I THOUGHT COZ WOULD NEVER SEND RELIEF.

YES. NOT TO COMPLAIN, BUT--

GEEZ! LOOK OUT!

AW, MAN! DEEP COWABUNGA!



"SO HOW
'BOUT IT?"

"WELL, GIVEN YOUR
TASTES IN MUSIC,
THAT WOULD HAVE
TO BE..."

"...VICTIMS OF
SOCIETY..."

VICTIMS OF SOCIE-TEE,
WE'RE, VICTIMS OF
SOCIE-TEE.

DON'T TELL US
WE'RE THE ONE WHO'S
SICK, CUZ YOU'RE THE
SICK ONE, BABY!

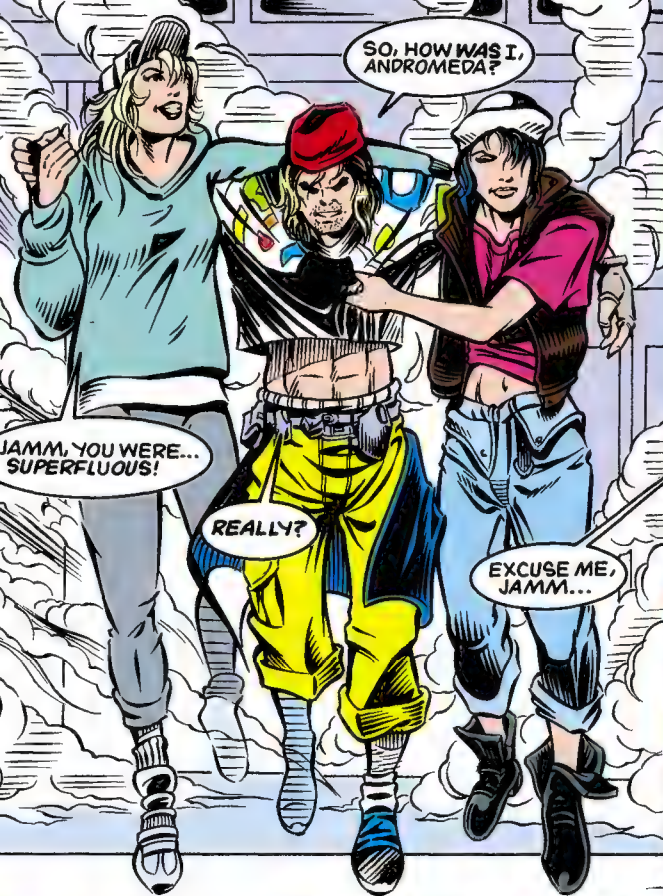
GO,
JAMM,
GO!

WHAT'S WRONG?
JAMM'S BEHAVIOR?
THE MUSIC?

BOTH.

PRODIGIOUS,
DUDE!

SERIOUSLY
PRODIGIOUS!



SO, HOW WAS I, ANDROMEDA?

JAMM, YOU WERE... SUPERFLUOUS!

REALLY?

EXCUSE ME, JAMM...



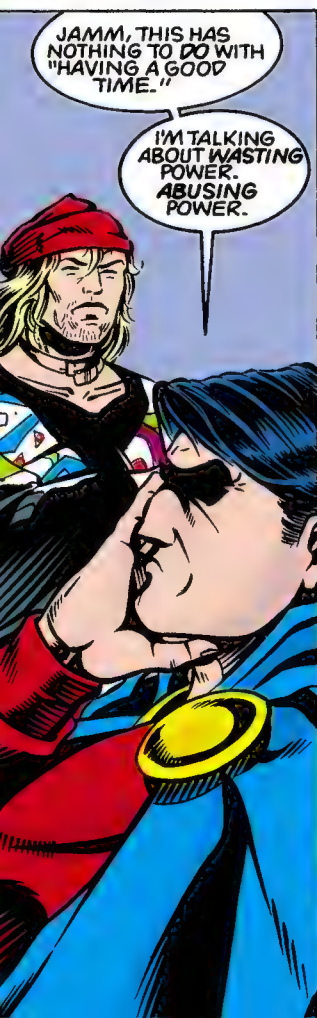
...BUT IT'S TIME TO PUT A STOP TO THIS NONSENSE!

SEZ YOU, MAN!



Y'KNOW, YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER HOOVERS!

IT KILLS YOU TO SEE A KID HAVING A GOOD TIME.



JAMM, THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH "HAVING A GOOD TIME."

I'M TALKING ABOUT WASTING POWER. ABUSING POWER.

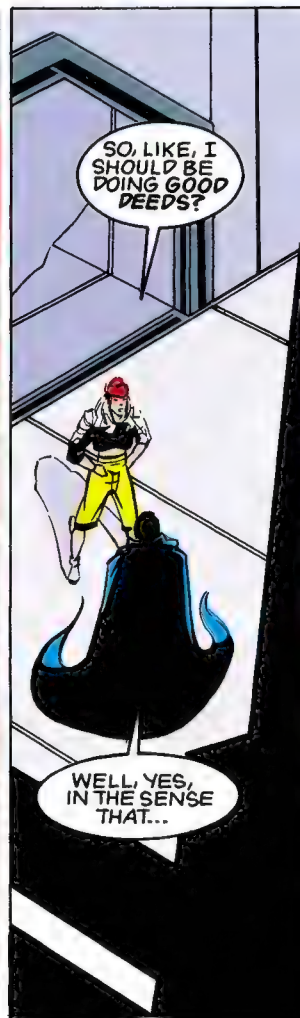


THINK OF WHAT YOUR ABILITIES ARE CAPABLE OF.

AND LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE USING THEM FOR.



WHOA.



SO, LIKE, I SHOULD BE DOING GOOD DEEDS?

WELL, YES, IN THE SENSE THAT...



WOW! YOU'RE RIGHT!

I'M GONNA MAKE MYSELF PRESIDENT OF EVERYTHING! WE'LL GO TO, LIKE, THE LEADER WORLD AND FIX THIS SCREWED-UP UNIVERSE!

JAMM, NO! THAT ISN'T WHAT I...

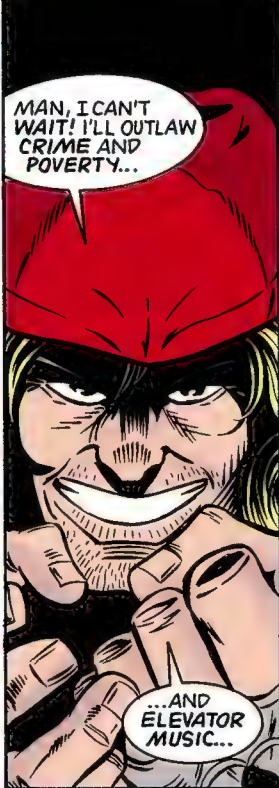
...JAMM?!



GOOD THINKING, LAR.

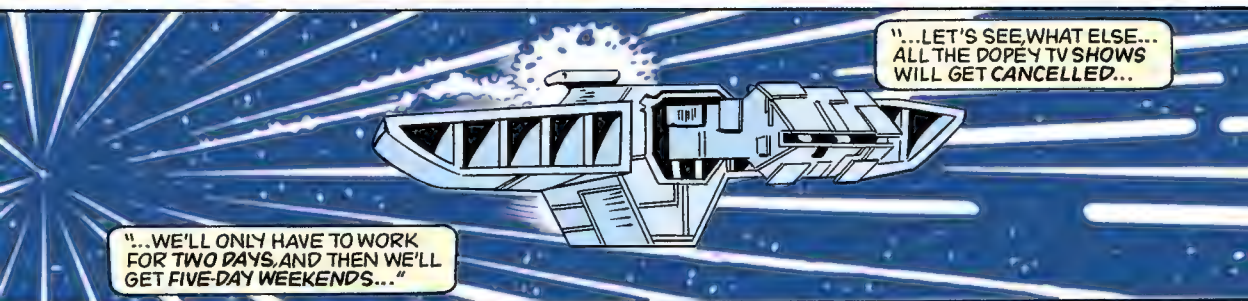
TASMIA, PLEASE. THIS IS SERIOUS.

ISN'T IT, THOUGH?



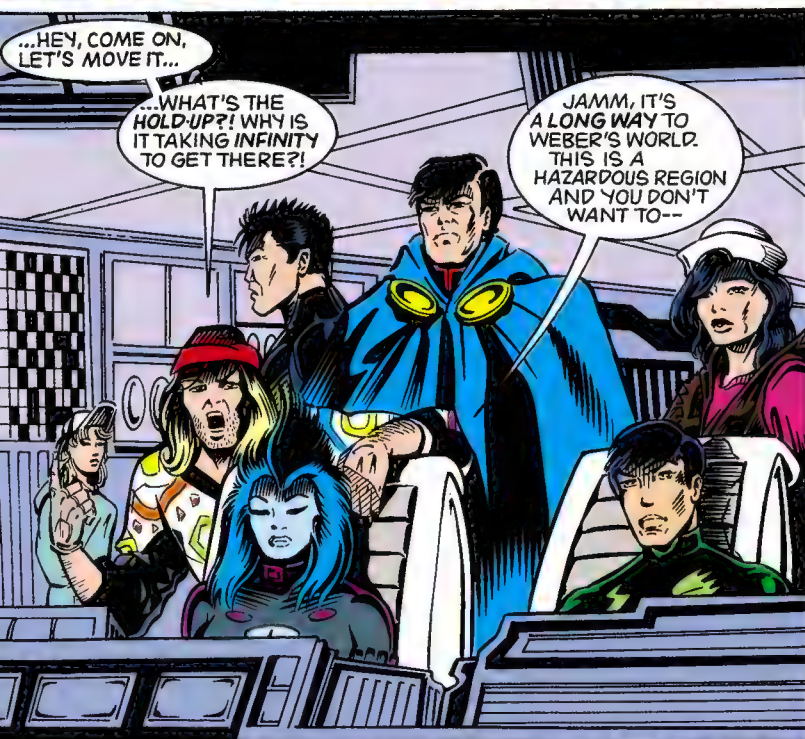
MAN, I CAN'T WAIT! I'LL OUTLAW CRIME AND POVERTY...

...AND ELEVATOR MUSIC...



...LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE... ALL THE DOPEY TV SHOWS WILL GET CANCELLED...

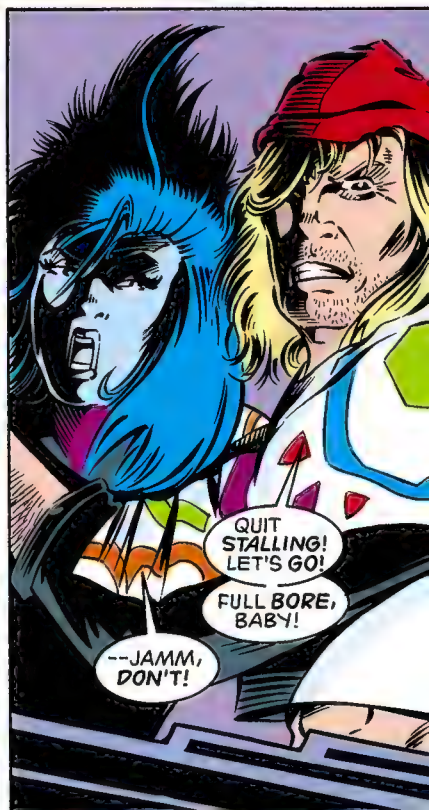
...WE'LL ONLY HAVE TO WORK FOR TWO DAYS, AND THEN WE'LL GET FIVE-DAY WEEKENDS...



...HEY, COME ON, LET'S MOVE IT...

...WHAT'S THE HOLDUP?! WHY IS IT TAKING INFINITY TO GET THERE?

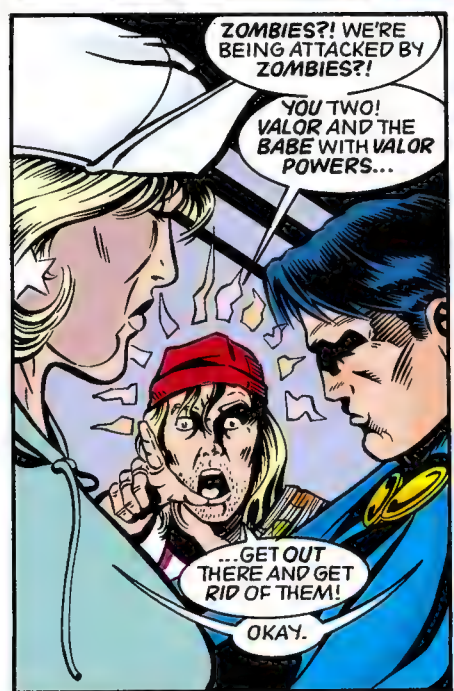
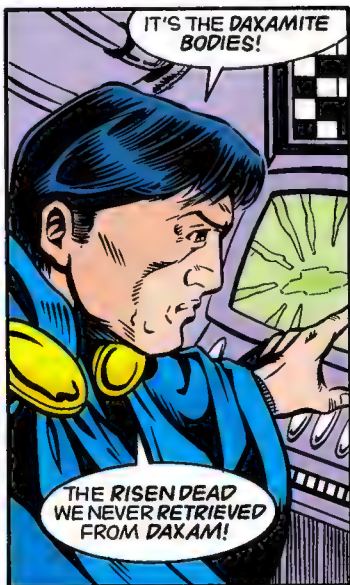
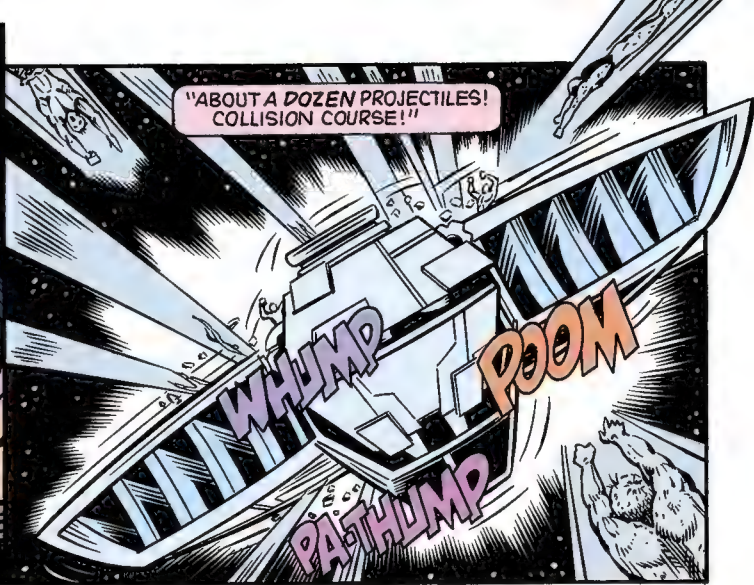
JAMM, IT'S A LONG WAY TO WEBER'S WORLD. THIS IS A HAZARDOUS REGION AND YOU DON'T WANT TO--



QUIT STALLING! LET'S GO!

FULL BORE, BABY!

--JAMM, DON'T!



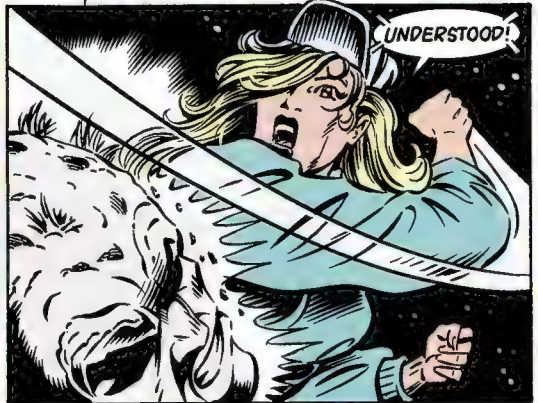


YUCK! GRUNGE IS ONE THING, BUT YOU GUYS ARE RIDICULOUS!

DON'T HOLD BACK, ANDROMEDA!

THESE CREATURES ARE SOULLESS MANNEQUINS... MORDRU'S PLAYTHINGS...

JUST DO WHAT IT TAKES TO SHUT THEM DOWN!



UNDERSTOOD!

"PHWEW, MAN! LET'S LAY SOME RUBBER!"



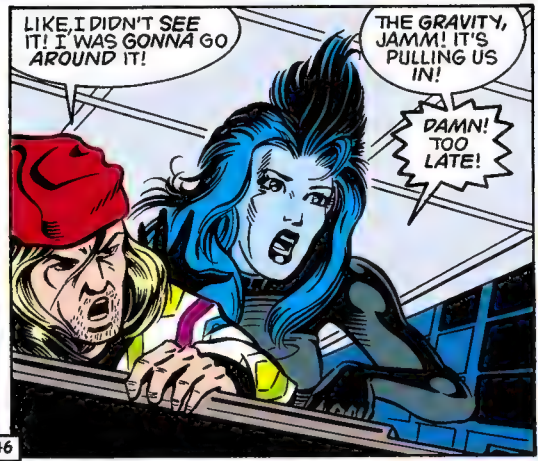
"LET THOSE ZOMBIES EAT OUR COSMIC DUST!"



SWEET ANCESTORS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

HUH? WHAT'S WRONG?

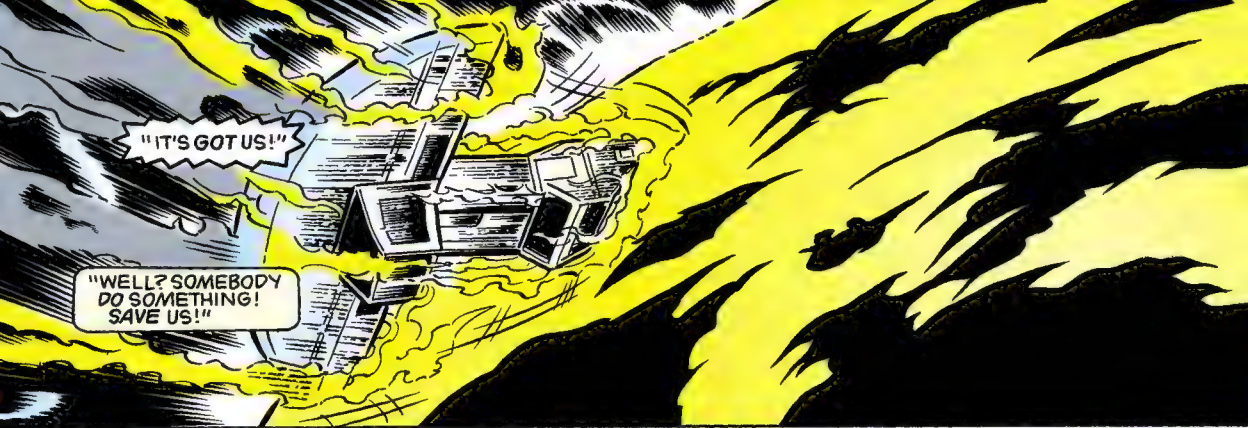
WE'RE TOO CLOSE TO THAT SUN, JAMM!



LIKE, I DIDN'T SEE IT! I WAS GONNA GO AROUND IT!

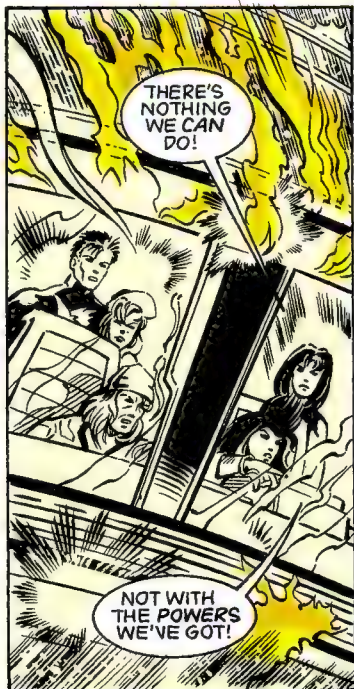
THE GRAVITY, JAMM! IT'S PULLING US IN!

DAMN! TOO LATE!



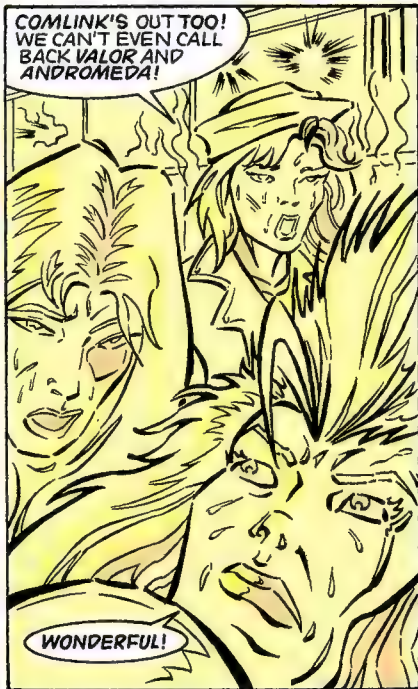
"IT'S GOT US!"

"WELL? SOMEBODY
DO SOMETHING!
SAVE US!"



THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN
DO!

NOT WITH
THE POWERS
WE'VE GOT!



COMLINK'S OUT TOO!
WE CAN'T EVEN CALL
BACK VALOR AND
ANDROMEDA!

WONDERFUL!



JAMM, THERE'S
ONLY ONE WAY. YOU'VE
GOT TO RELEASE ME
FROM YOUR POWER.

WHAT?!



TELL
ME NOT TO
OBEY YOU
ANYMORE!

NO
WAY!

I'M NOT
FALLING
FOR THAT
SCAM!



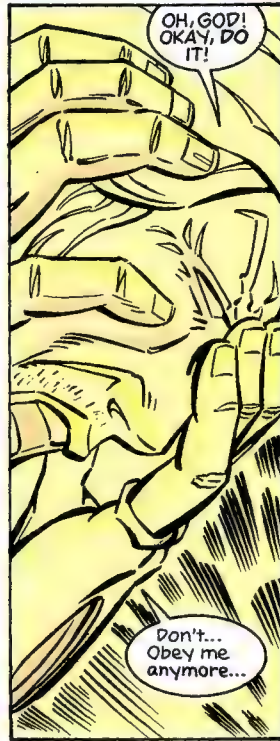
JAMM!
I'M NOT
KIDDING!

IT'S
THE
ONLY
WAY!

WET
TWOSH



JAMM!



OH, GOD!
OKAY, DO
IT!

Don't...
Obey me
anymore...



OKAY.



HERE'S
WHAT WE
DO...

... APPARITION,
GIVE LYDDA YOUR
FLIGHT RING.



LYDDA, PUT ON
A TRANSSUIT--YOU'RE
GOING TO USE YOUR
STRENGTH TO SLING-
SHOT US AROUND
THE STAR.

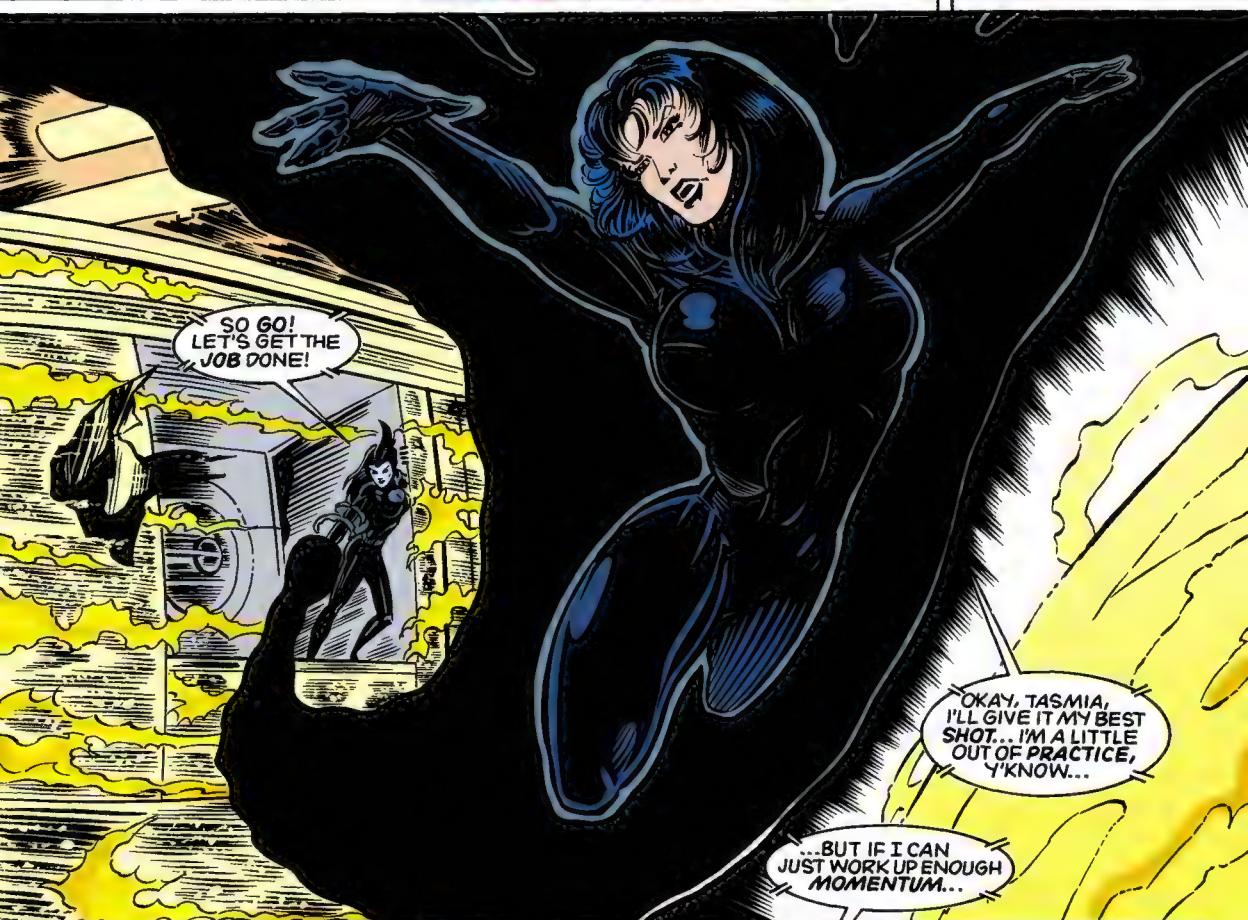
TASMIA,
IT WON'T
WORK...



...YOU KNOW BRIGHT
LIGHT WIPES OUT MY
STRENGTH.

WHICH IS WHY I'LL
BE CLOAKING YOU
IN DARKNESS.

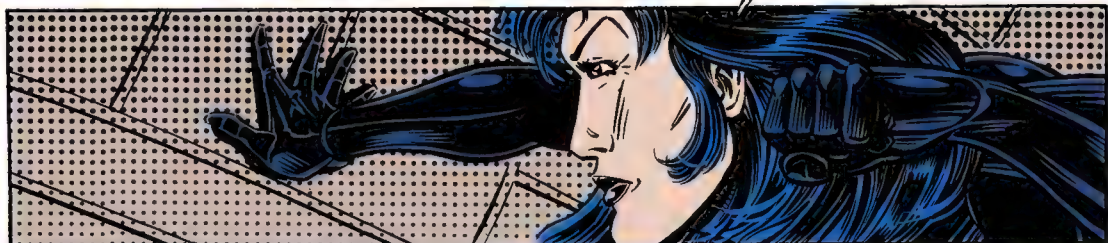
HEY!
THAT WOULD
DO IT!

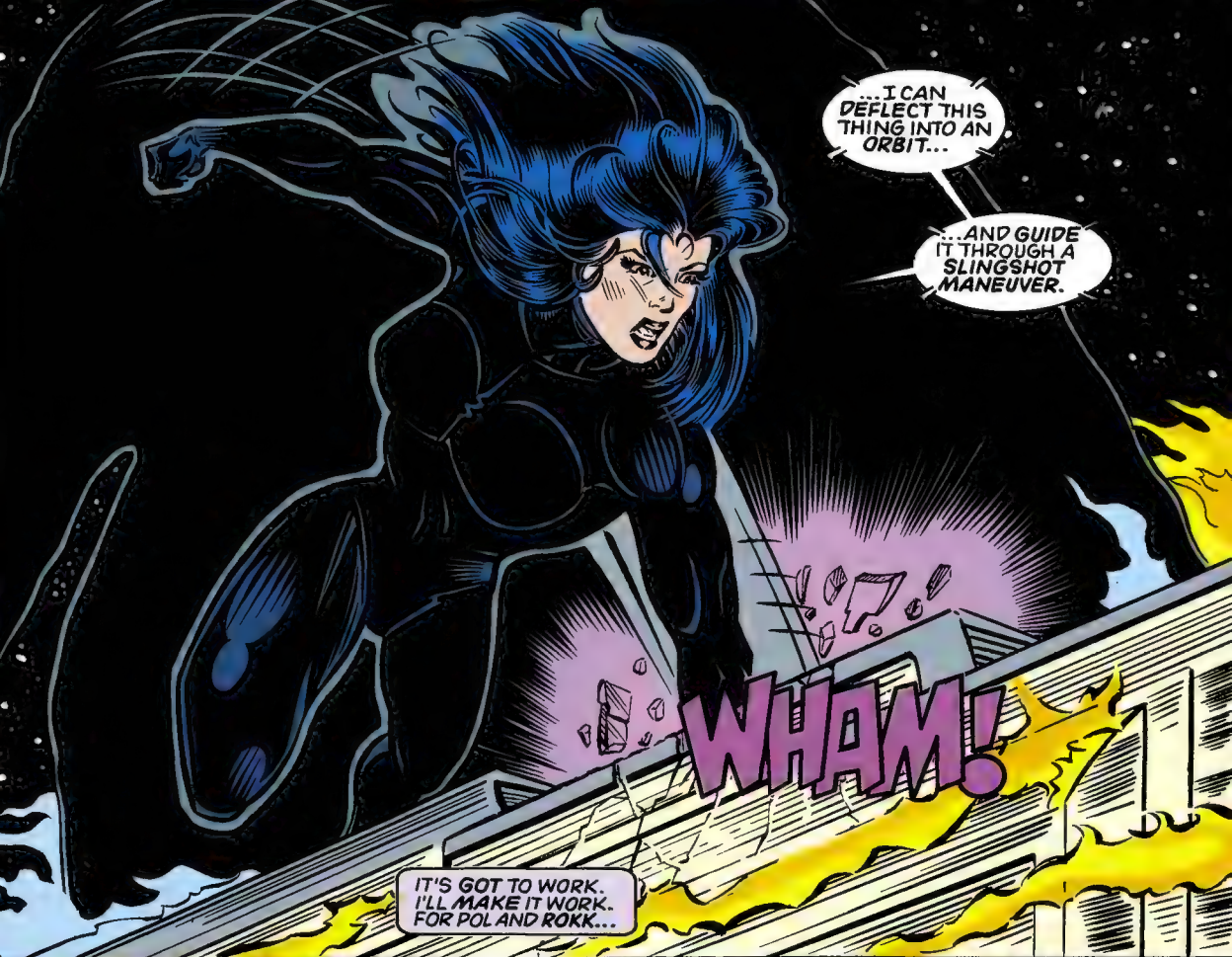


SO GO!
LET'S GET THE
JOB DONE!

OKAY, TASMIA,
I'LL GIVE IT MY BEST
SHOT... I'M A LITTLE
OUT OF PRACTICE,
Y'KNOW...

...BUT IF I CAN
JUST WORK UP ENOUGH
MOMENTUM...

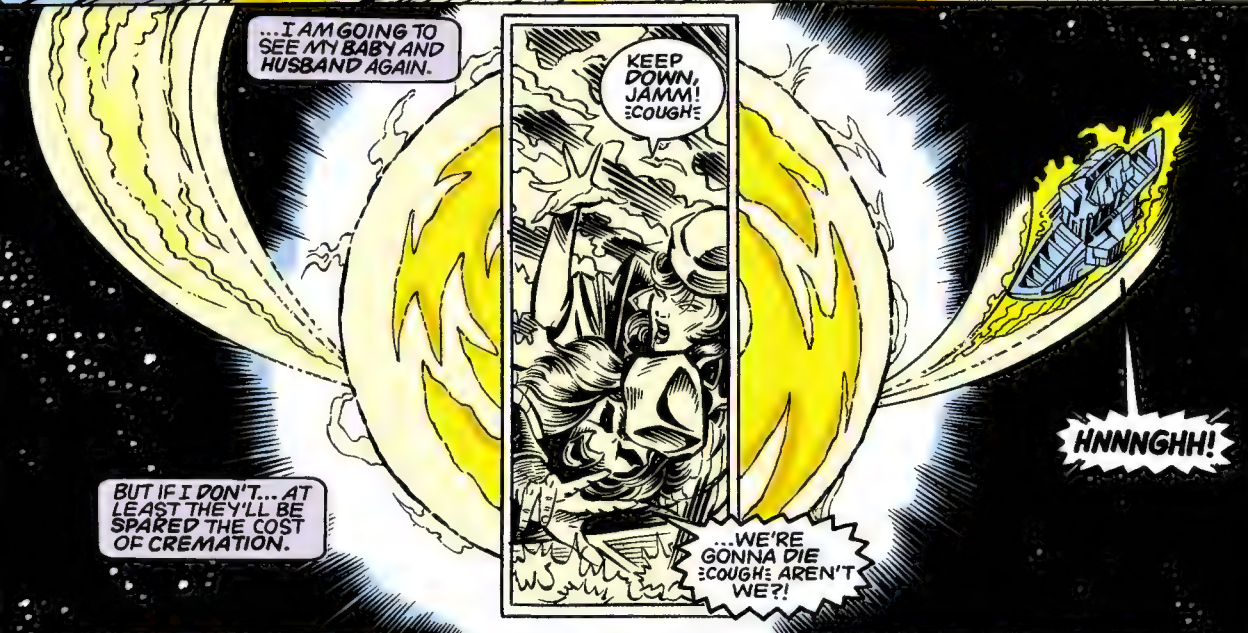




...I CAN
DEFLECT THIS
THING INTO AN
ORBIT...

...AND GUIDE
IT THROUGH A
SLINGSHOT
MANEUVER.

IT'S GOT TO WORK.
I'LL MAKE IT WORK.
FOR POL AND ROKK...



...I AM GOING TO
SEE MY BABY AND
HUSBAND AGAIN.

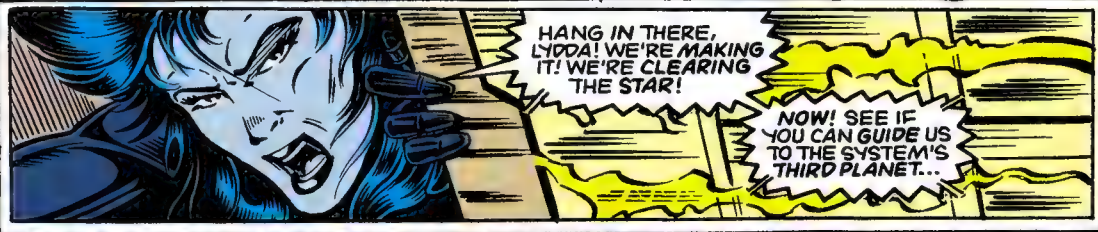


KEEP
DOWN!
JAMM!
COUGH

HNNNGHH!

BUT IF I DON'T... AT
LEAST THEY'LL BE
SPARED THE COST
OF CREMATION.

...WE'RE
GONNA DIE
COUGH: AREN'T
WE?!



HANG IN THERE,
LYDDA! WE'RE MAKING
IT! WE'RE CLEARING
THE STAR!

NOW! SEE IF
YOU CAN GUIDE US
TO THE SYSTEM'S
THIRD PLANET...



"THAT'S IT!"

"BRING US IN AS GENTLY AS YOU CAN..."

"HANG ON!"



ONE ROUGH LANDING LATER...

THANK HEAVENS YOU GUYS MADE IT!

WE ABOUT FREAKED WHEN WE COULDN'T FIND YOUR SHIP UP THERE!

OH, MAN, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH!



BUT, LIKE, TASMANIA, WHY...

...COUGH! COUGH!...

WHY'D YOU MAKE ME RELEASE YOU FROM MY POWER?

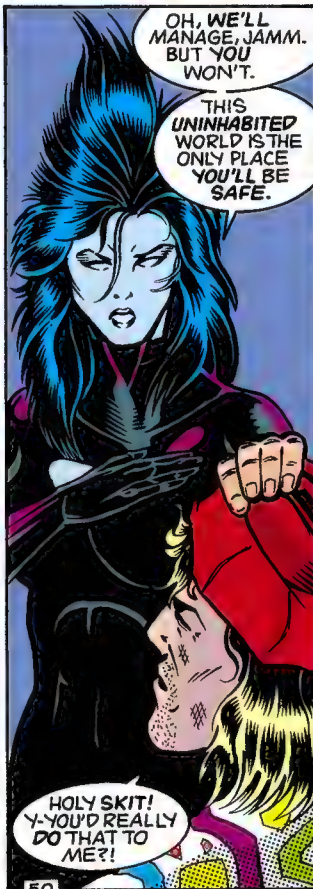
THAT WAS PRETTY COLD.



'CAUSE IF I HADN'T, WE'D ALL BE DEAD.

LYDDA NEEDED MY SHADOWS, AND YOU'D ALREADY TOLD ME NEVER TO USE THEM AGAIN.

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! WITH THE SHIP SCRAGGED, HOW DO WE GET OFF THIS WORLD?!



OH, WE'LL MANAGE, JAMM. BUT YOU WON'T.

THIS UNINHABITED WORLD IS THE ONLY PLACE YOU'LL BE SAFE.

HOLY SKIT! Y-YOU'D REALLY DO THAT TO ME?!



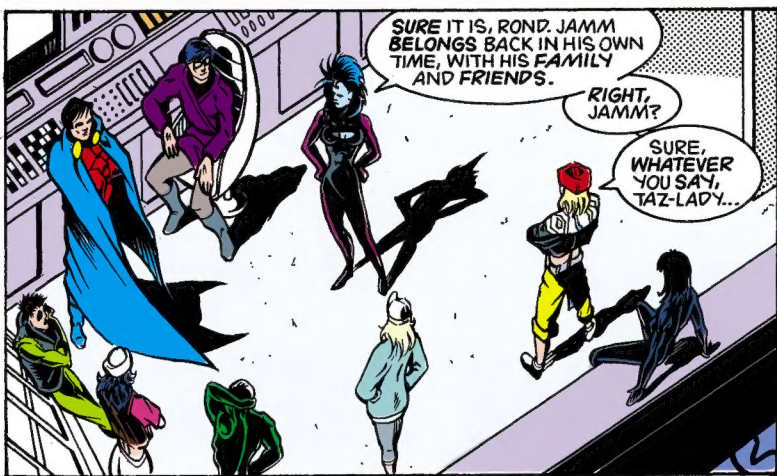
WELL...
...PERHAPS IT IS A BIT SEVERE...

...MAYBE THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE...



TALUS...

"DO YOU REALLY THINK THIS IS WISE?"



SURE IT IS, ROND. JAMM BELONGS BACK IN HIS OWN TIME, WITH HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS.

RIGHT, JAMM?

SURE, WHATEVER YOU SAY, TAZ-LADY...



YOU'RE GOING TO UNLEASH HIM ON AN UNSUSPECTING TWENTIETH CENTURY?!

SEEMS LIKE A PRETTY BIG RISK TO THE TIME LINE.



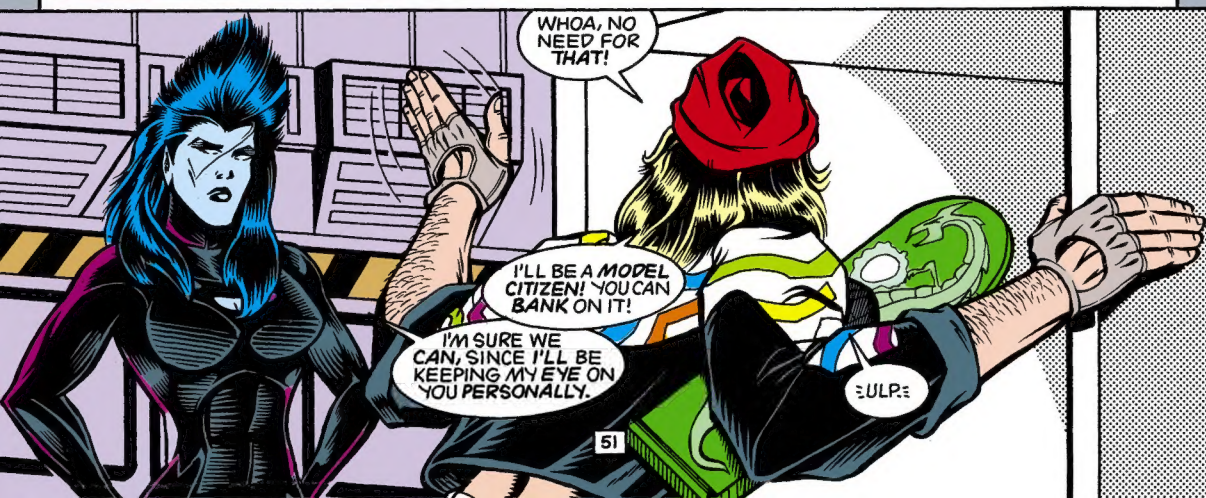
DON'T WORRY. JAMM WILL BEHAVE HIMSELF.

YOU WILL BEHAVE YOURSELF.

...HEY, ABSO-MENTE, SHADOW-BABE!



OTHERWISE, I MAY HAVE TO PRACTICE MY POWER ON YOU AGAIN...

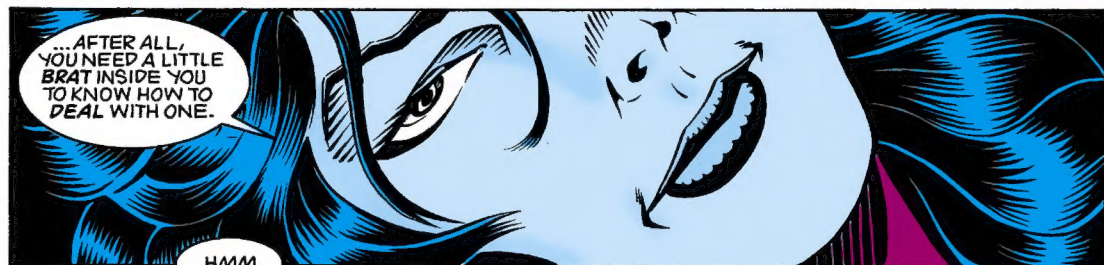
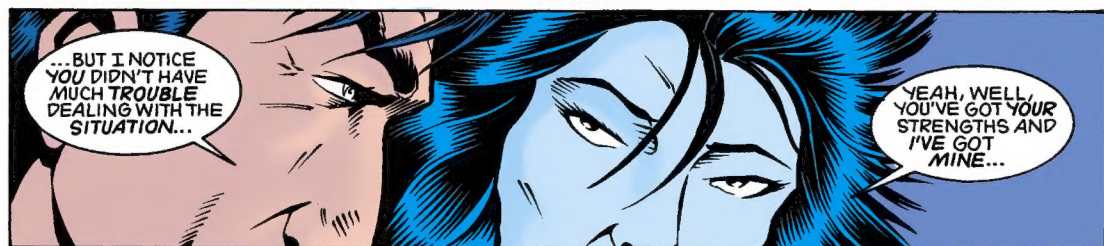
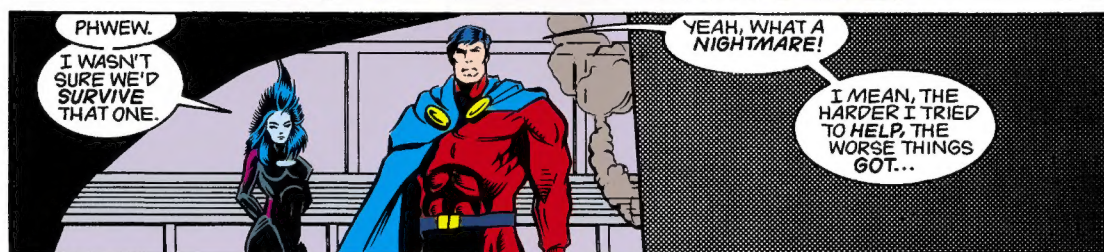
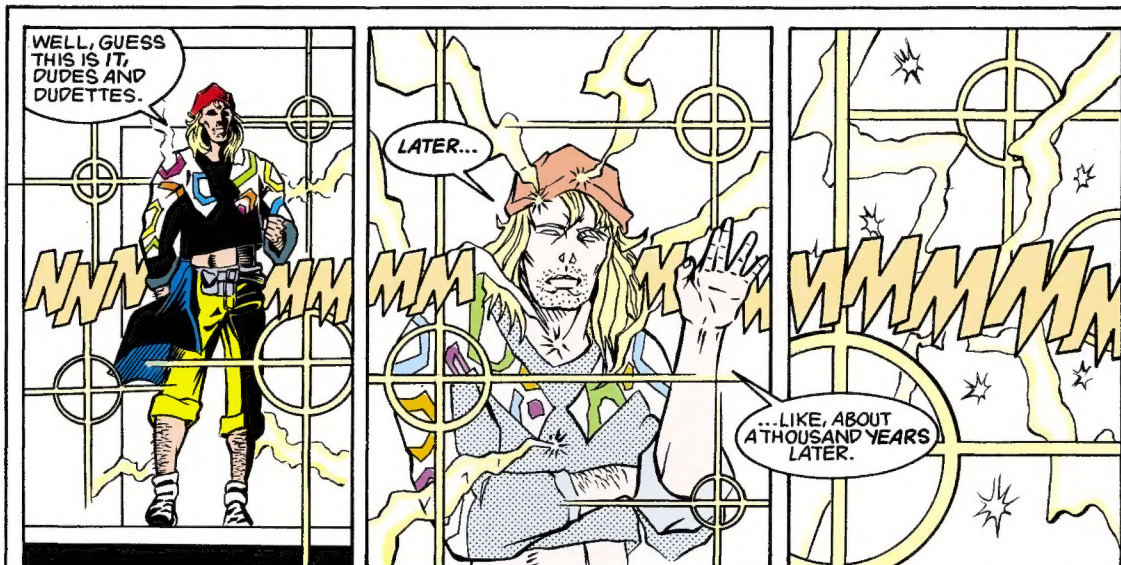


WHOA, NO NEED FOR THAT!

I'LL BE A MODEL CITIZEN! YOU CAN BANK ON IT!

I'M SURE WE CAN, SINCE I'LL BE KEEPING MY EYE ON YOU PERSONALLY.

UULP!



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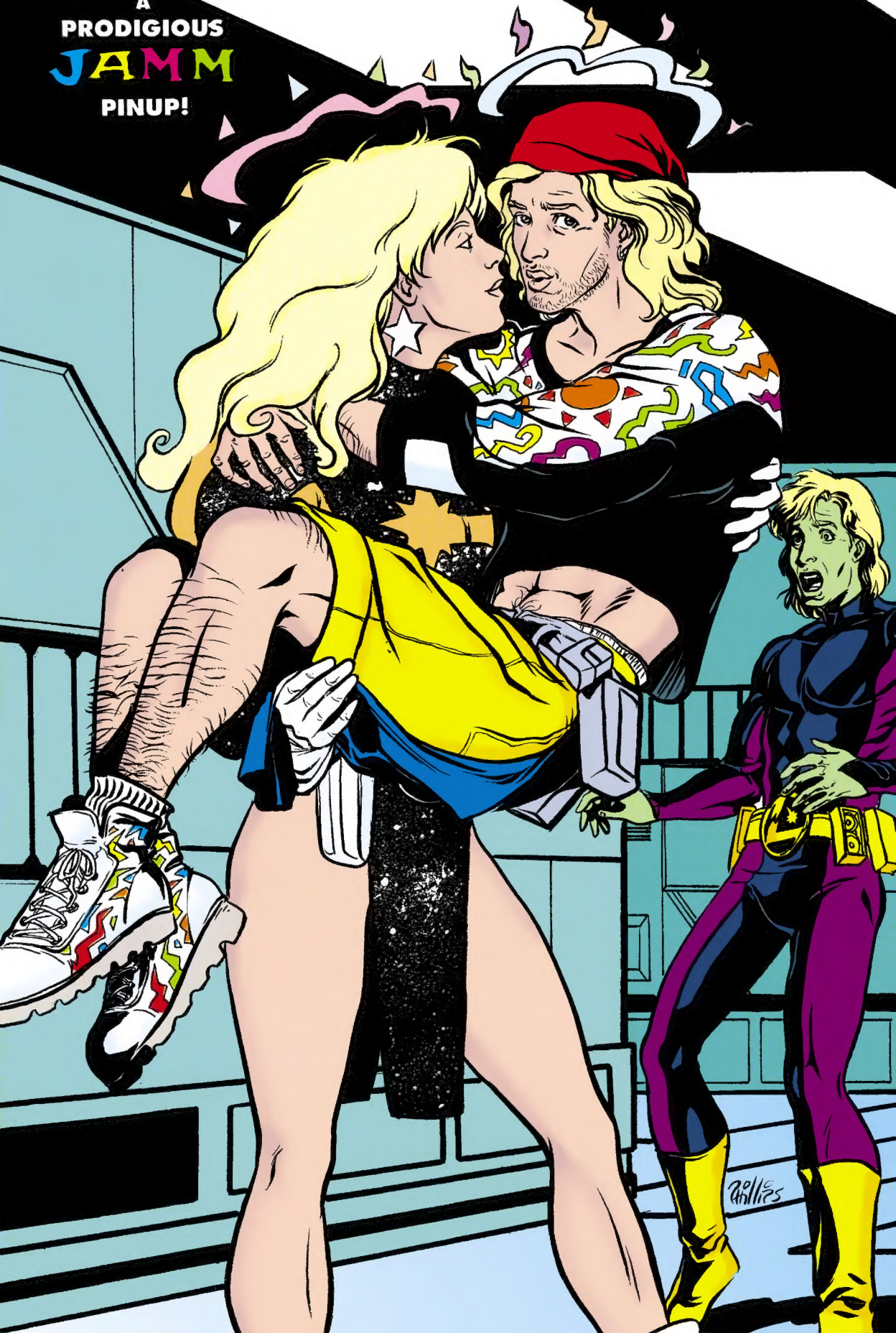
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Assists

KC CARLSON Ringmaster

A
PRODIGIOUS
JAMM
PINUP!



From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH

